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THE NATIONAL ERA.

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☞ We invite the attention of those who are remitting moneys to the publisher of this paper to the following table, showing the rate of discount on uncurrent money in this city. We earnestly hope that those who send money will endeavor to send such bank bills as are at the lowest discount:

Washington, D. C.	Par.	
Baltimore	Par.	
Philadelphia	Par.	
New York city	Par.	
New York State	¾	per ct. dis.
New England	½	do.
New Jersey	¾	do.
Eastern Pennsylvania	¾	do.
Western Pennsylvania	1½	do.
Maryland	½	do.
Virginia	¾	do.
Western Virginia	1½	do.
Ohio	2¼	do.
Indiana	2¼	do.
Kentucky	2¼	do.
Tennessee	3½	do.
Michigan	3	do.
Canada	5	do.

L. P. NOBLE, *Publisher.*

THE NATIONAL ERA.

WASHINGTON, NOVEMBER 22, 1847.

THE SOUTH.

INCIDENTAL MATTERS.

An elaborate discussion has been going on, for some time past, in South Carolina, on the subject of railroads—one party contending strenuously against their construction, as tending to absorb capital in an unprofitable investment! In no other than a slave State could a question be raised as to the benefits of railroads. "*Anti-Debt*" thinks they would have a most injurious effect on the price of corn!

"In regard to corn, it would be only now and then that any quantity of it would be offered to the railroad. The average price of that article in our towns, seaport and inland, scarcely amounts to fifty cents per bushel. Let the farmer estimate how much he could make by selling at that price, after paying freights and other charges. In years like the past, when famine has been stalking both at home and abroad, the railroads might derive a profit from corn. But such years seldom happen during a generation. Ordinarily there is no demand for corn, even in the towns, worth speaking of, and I will venture to say, from some experience, that the railroads, with respect to corn, have a most ruinous effect upon the market."

From the very number of the *Charleston Mercury* in which these sentiments are expressed, we cut the following editorial paragraph:

"The Dalton Eagle of Friday last says: 'Corn was offered here this week at *twenty-five* cents a bushel, and we understand that, twenty miles from here, in Walker, Gilmer, or in the adjoining counties of Tennessee, any quantity can be bought at from *twelve* to *fifteen* cents per bushel.'"

And in the commercial column of the same number, we find corn quoted in Wilmington at 65 cents, in Savannah at 70, in Baltimore at 70, in New York at 70. 12 to 15 cents in the interior, 60 to 70 cents on the seaboard, and yet railroads of no benefit, but great injury to the corn market! Do we see such blindness in States where the system of Free Labor quickens the general mind?

Another correspondent, replying to "Anti-Debt," shows incidentally a clear appreciation of the causes which retard the growth of Southern cities:

"If you strike a circle," he remarks, "of five miles around any Northern city, you will include in its area tens and hundreds of thousands of busy, enterprising, healthy, wealth-making people. These are they, who, coming daily and hourly into those cities, support their retail trade, and give them activity and life. Now, if you strike a circle of even forty miles around Charleston, what have you? A sparse, sickly, thriftless population! Until you embrace in your circle a larger, healthier, and more thrifty population, Charleston cannot advance rapidly. If you cannot procure such by going forty or fifty miles, you must go on increasing the circle, until you attain the desired end."

An easier and surer way is to induce a busy, enterprising, healthy, wealth-making population to settle around Charleston; but this you cannot do, till the Plantation give place to the Farm, Slave Labor to Free Labor.

A COMPARISON.

A Virginian, travelling in Massachusetts, writes from Springfield, to the editor of the *Richmond Whig*, expressing his astonishment at the enterprise of the people. He also furnishes a table, carefully compiled, of the comparative value of manufactures and agriculture of the free and slave States, the summing up of which is as follows:

	Slave States.	Free States.
	$107,934,996	$397,965,522
Produce of the South		107,934,996
Balance against us		290,030,556
Excess of agricultural produce in favor of the North, as heretofore stated		52,707,913
To give the North and West equal territory with us, for agriculture, as per last statement		450,000,000
The same equality for manufacturing as for agriculture, these States produce		262,000,000
Leaving us in all justice in the vocative		1,054,728,459

"This is simply two pursuits—agriculture and manufactures. Where will it leave us when I shall add on commerce to this terrible exposure?"

He proceeds to note some curious facts, among others, the following, which he treats in a style which South Carolina will bear rather more patiently than if the writer were a Northerner:

"In making musical instruments, South Carolina has not one cent invested; neither has she in fire arms. When she attempted to annul the laws of Congress, and set at defiance her obligations to her sister States, she sent to this State for guns, swords, and cannon, and even musical instruments, to give enthusiasm to her people and marshal them against their brethren of the Union. The Yankee boys charged her just about twice as much as they would any one else. At the same time, they could have formed a dozen companies of the less noisy, but brave people, who work hard for their living, and marched to Carolina, and frightened all these warriors out of the State. Those Nullification muskets are still in Carolina, where they will remain as useless lumber. I respectfully submit to her politicians, when they want to fight again, to learn to manufacture their instruments of war and defence, and not make such a set of fools of themselves as they did before. All the other States have something invested in this business except this little war State. Those whom the gods wish to destroy they first make mad. She has been kicking against the pricks long enough now, and it is time for her to stop. She is always humbugged in attempting to humbug others. She has a noble people, but the most ungodly and unprincipled gang of politicians that was ever thrown together in so small a compass."

A CONTRAST.

But, another Virginian tells some home-truths of the Old Dominion. He has just been contemplating the wonderful prosperity of Ohio, under her Free Labor Institutions, and turns with a melancholy eye to the "Mother of States." We quote from an editorial in the *Richmond (Va.) Republican*, of September 4th. The passage is a most striking one:

"Neglect and decay seem to have laid their hands upon the commerce, the enterprise, and the education of this old Commonwealth. Its noble harbors, with here and there a straggling sail, look like huge 'banquet halls deserted.' Its beautiful rivers are impeded and their value impaired by obstructions, which the least exertion of enterprise would remove. Its boundless water-power, sufficient to propel more manufactories than Old England can boast, waste themselves in the sea. Its principal work of improvement, the James River Canal, crawls onward, with snail-like pace, and when it draws nigh the Blue Ridge, pauses for years, as if the shadow of the mountains had chilled it to the centre. Its legislative charters, long and anxiously sought, seem to be, when granted, objects of distrust. Fortune presents her flowery favors, but we hesitate to grasp them with a strong hand, lest they conceal some unobserved thorns. Our principal cities remain almost stationary, while many of our villages have the dilapidated, ancient look of towns 'gone to seed.' And, amid all this, ignorance prevails to an unprecedented extent, some eighty thousand of our people not being able to read the title deeds of their salvation and their freedom, if they were put into their hands.

"Leave this scene of desolation, and cross the Ohio. The roar of steam falls upon your ear; cultivated fields meet the eye; the busy hum of manufacturing industry sounds upon the air. You behold beautiful villages, with an aspect of rural neatness and industry, as well as beauty; you see growing towns, full of life, bustle, and animation; you arrive at a Queen City, which, containing forty years ago a few straggling huts, has now a population of eighty thousand souls, and is filled with elegant edifices, both public and private, vieing with the palaces of the merchant princes of Europe. Here you will meet with no inconsiderable number of Virginians, who have devoted their wealth and energy to the foundations of a new State. Or, if you choose to travel northward, by way of the Ohio and Erie Canal, you may pass silently and steadily, for days and nights, through a country, not only rich in natural resources, but with every acre highly cultivated; the marks of the recent forest will be fresh, and yet, almost upon the very spot where it stood, town after town rises before your sight, their streets filled with an active and enterprising population, and exhibiting, even to the eye of a transient observer, every evidence of energy and thrift. Thus you journey on, until, at last, as you approach the Northern border, a view is presented that will almost lead you to imagine you are approaching an Atlantic seaport. The flags and sails of vessels are before you, not only schooners, but heavy brigs and large ships are there, their tall masts visible for miles, while, ever and anon, an immense steamer urges her way slowly and majestically, amid a crowd of other craft, with which the harbor of CLEVELAND is often literally *choked up*. There you are, on the northern borders of Ohio, in one of the most beautiful cities of the world, while before you spreads the bright expanse of that noble lake, whose waves reflect the unquiet spirit of man, and what, with storm and steam, know no rest.

"What Virginian can think of these things, without resolving to put forth every power of body and mind for the regeneration of a Commonwealth with which Ohio can bear no comparison, in the extent and variety of her natural advantages? There is an abundance of wealth in the soil—there is a superabundance of energy in the Virginia character, if it be only rightly directed, to make this Commonwealth, what the God of Nature designed her, the greatest, wealthiest, and most powerful member of the American Confederacy. If her people could only have a breathing-spell from party politics for eight years; if, during that time, they would permit the resolutions of '98—'99 to take a profound nap, and, instead of discussing abstractions, dig ditches, lay down iron rails, and build school-houses, we should have a State worthy the name, the bright traditions, and the illustrious destiny of the OLD DOMINION."

Good advice, this? And the people of Western Virginia begin to see that the right way to carry it into effect is, first of all, to remove that which prevents the institution of schools and the construction of canals and railroads.

"IGNORANCE IN ALABAMA."

Such is the title of an article in the *Southern (Ala.) Advocate*, on the subject of popular education, in the course of which the following statement is made, founded upon the census of 1840:

"By that document, we find that the white population of the State then amounted to about three hundred and thirty-five thousand, (335,185;) and that, of these, the number *over twenty-one years of age alone* who could *neither read nor write* amounted to upwards of *twenty-two thousand*, (22,592!) Twenty-two thousand citizens in a republican State, who could not read the charter of their liberties! Twenty-two thousand in a Christian land, to whom the Scriptures, the guide of moral conduct, were as much a sealed book as to the unhappy beings in the darkest regions of Paganism! These are astounding facts—they are disgraceful—they are mournful."

By referring to the census, it will be found that the number of white persons in Alabama over twenty years of age was 130,897. The fair estimate, then, is, that almost one in every five adult white persons in Alabama in 1840 could neither read nor write! And we have the testimony of this writer, that the evil has been steadily increasing since the census was taken. He attributes it, in some cases, to the worthlessness of the school lands donated by Congress; and in others, to the neglect or mismanagement of them. The truth is, the Legislature has provided no *system* of public education, and the reason of this is obvious. It was stated by Senator Archer, of Virginia, in a short address delivered by him in Cincinnati, a few months ago, at the close of the annual examination of the Common Schools by which that city is adorned:

"Senator Archer," said the Cincinnati Times, "remarked, at the close of the examination, that he now saw, for the first time, evidence of the practicability of popular education. No one, (he said,) who had been so long conversant with political matters as he had, could doubt that the only safeguard of our free institutions is the diffusion of sound *knowledge* among the whole people. *It was to him a source of deep regret that, in his own State, from the nature of its population,* the establishment of a system of public schools had been impracticable."

That is the secret of it. "The nature of the population" prevents. The Plantation thins out the free white population, and what should be a school district, is occupied by a few wealthy slaveholders with hordes of slaves. To the latter, education is forbidden, and the former do not live near enough to keep up a school; and even were this not the case, their habits dispose them to employ private tutors, or send to boarding-schools, rather than suffer their children to mingle with those of the poor at a common school. But the poor alone cannot keep up schools; and thus anything like a system of popular education is effectually prevented.

DISTRIBUTION OF COMMON SCHOOL FUND IN NORTH CAROLINA.

Looking over the columns of the *Asheville (N. C.) Messenger*, the other evening, our attention was arrested by a table, showing the distribution of the Common School Fund for the year 1847. The total amount distributed was $101,775, among 77 counties, or $1,321.75 to each county. But the most remarkable feature of the system is, that the means are distributed, not according to the educational demands of each county, as indicated by the whole number of children, or the number of white children alone, to be educated, but according to the federal population; that is, the whole number of whites and three-fifths of the slaves! The provision is absurd, on any supposition. If the slaves are to be educated, the appropriation should be according to the whole population; but, as they are not to be educated, it should be made according to the *free* population alone. The present provision simply secures a bonus to the slaveholders.

The *Greensborough (N. C.) Patriot* exposes with great clearness the working of this policy:

"In the counties where the contemplated beneficiaries of this fund, the white children, are *most numerous*, a *less proportion* is distributed, under the existing law, and *vice versa*. Nor is the disproportion trivial in amount. It is too large and glaring to escape the attention of a casual observer of the distribution and census tables.

"The annexed exhibit illustrates this inequality. The counties here set down, with the sums and population annexed, are selected only for convenience of illustration, because the federal population and the sums distributed in each of the contrasted counties are equal, or nearly so. The same disproportion between the amount of white population and the sums received will be found generally in the other counties west and east, when placed in contrast:

Counties.	Sums distributed in 1847.	Federal population.	White populat'n.	Children between 5 and 20.
N-Hanover	$1,672.66	10,760	6,371	2,106
Rowan	1,672.66	10,760	8,646	3,256
Pasquotank	1,150.63	7,398	4,550	1,666
Ashe	1,129 46	7,269	6,911	2,740
Halifax	2,035.33	13,100	5,633	2,080
Rutherford	2,057.56	13,007	15,875	6,397

"It is here seen that the counties of New Hanover and Rowan are precisely equal in federal population, and, consequently, equal in their respective amounts of school money. But look at the difference in the numbers of their white population! The white population of Rowan exceeds that of New Hanover *two thousand two hundred and seventy-five;* and the number of white children between the ages of 5 and 20 years (the class for whose benefit the literary fund was intended) in Rowan exceeds the number in New Hanover *eleven hundred and fifty.*

"Pasquotank and Ashe have each nearly the same federal population, and receive nearly equal amounts of money, the former having a little the advantage. Yet the white population of Ashe exceeds that of Pasquotank by *two thousand three hundred and sixty-one;* and the number of school children in Ashe exceeds the number in Pasquotank *one thousand and seventy-four.*

"Halifax and Rutherford are nearly on the same footing in federal population and school money. Yet the white population of Rutherford, as it is put down in the census tables, exceeds that of Halifax *ten thousand two hundred and forty-two*, and exceeds in white school children *four thousand three hundred and seventeen.* [This disproportion is so enormous, that it requires a wide stretch of 'faith in figures' to prevent a suspicion of mistake in the census tables, or the person who calculated the distribution table, or in ourselves, or all. Rutherford county, it is true, has been divided since 1840, but the distribution is still based upon the population estimates of that year.]

"Guilford county has a federal population of 18,117, and draws this year $2,812.43. The three counties of Carteret, Hyde, and Onslow, together, have a federal population of 18,056, and draw this year an aggregate of $2,805 66. These three counties have only 5,044 white children between the ages of 5 and 20, while Guilford has 6,112, or *one thousand and sixty-eight* children *more* to educate with the same amount of money."

The great majority of the voting population of North Carolina consists of non-slaveholders, but they passively yield to the domination of the class of large slaveholders, who generally regard the State and its power as their peculiar heritage.

EFFECT ON THE POOR WHITE POPULATION.

While a *Virginian* makes himself merry over the lack of enterprise in *South Carolina*, a *South Carolinian* spies out the nakedness of North Carolina. The following is an extract of a letter from the editor of the *Charleston Courier*, who has been travelling in the mountain ridges of that State, and after describing some princely summer seats of the aristocracy, thus discourses on the "peasantry," as he calls them:

"The peasantry, or white laboring class of Buncombe and Henderson, are said to be a hardy but slothful or idle and unthrifty people. Nothing but the pressure of some necessity—approaching starvation, or the sheriff's officer—will compel them to labor. The following illustrative anecdote is said to be a fact: A peasant and his family, some years since, were reduced to such extremity, that they came to the public-house at Flat Rock, to beg (a thing very rare, and at which the pride of the mountaineer usually revolts) for sustenance. The proprietors relieved the family, and, being in want of an ostler, proposed to the peasant to accept the berth. He did so, and filled the station satisfactorily for some time. At length, however, having become sleek and well-conditioned, and labor being irksome, he gave notice of quitting. The landlord inquired the reason, and the reply was—'Blackberries are ripe, and I will work for no man when I can get food in the fields or woods for nothing.' So, when the sheriff is in pursuit of them for debt, they will do a job of work to keep out of jail, and then relapse into their old habits. They live in ill-constructed log-cabins, neither air-tight nor water-tight, with no partition between hall and chamber, the whole family often tumbling into one bed; and, in their snowy and icy winters, sit shivering over miserable embers, sooner than take the trouble of obtaining an adequate supply of firewood from the adjacent forest. Scant fare, scant clothing, and scant housing, with little or no work, seem to constitute the climax of their felicity."

These men are Americans—of the boasted Anglo-Saxon race, whose "manifest destiny" it is to overrun the Continent. Whence their recklessness, squalor, unthrift, lack of all enterprise? Why do they differ so widely from the poor white men of the North, whose economy and industry are continually breaking down all obstacles to their elevation? But one answer can be given. Slavery concentrates labor on the plantations, and makes it at once unprofitable and disreputable for a freeman.

SAND-HILLERS.

The *Asheville (N. C.) Messenger* retorts upon the *Charleston Courier* somewhat pointedly:

"We don't wish to be troublesome, but could not the gentleman find among the inhabitants of certain districts in South Carolina a wider scope for his pen, and materials to work upon, which would require no assistance from the imagination, to make the picture even worse than that he has drawn for Henderson and Buncombe?

The *Messenger* is not far out of the way. The following is taken from the *Winyaw Intelligencer*, published at Georgetown, South Carolina:

"The poor laborers on Black river, and in that neighborhood, are in a state of starvation, many of them being without corn or meal, and none of them having meat. The occasion calls for aid of the charitable, and efforts will be made to obtain relief for them."

The following article from the pen of the editor of the *Louisville Examiner*, himself a native of South Carolina, and long resident there, tells the story. It is the article referred to by our correspondent in another column:

"Who are these 'poor laborers'?

"There is a class of poor whites in the Carolinas, and most of the Southern States, peculiar in character, and unknown generally to the country. They are called *sand-hillers*. They are so called, because they cluster together in the poorest regions, and there live by hunting, fishing, raising a little stock, making tar and charcoal, and attending to poultry. They are very ignorant. Not one out of fifty can read or write, and, what is worse, they change not, as time winnows down the old, and supplies their places with the young. As is the sire, so is the son.

"And these sand-hillers are as peculiar in dress and look as they are in character. You know them whenever you see them. They are marked in any crowd. Dressed always in the plainest homespun, home-made and widely cut, often without shoes, but, when using them, wearing the coarsest kind, with slouched hats of cheapest texture, having no blood in their cheeks, their eyes black, and their hair lank, they are as distinct a race as the Indian. In some respects they are not unlike them. They love to roam the woods, and be free there; to get together for frolic or fun; to fish and hunt; to chase wild cattle. But here the similarity ends; for they are wanting in personal daring, and in that energy of character which makes a man. We do not know one of them who ever gained station in society, or became distinguished by his deeds. And it is the class to whom the Georgetown Intelligencer alludes, we conclude, when it speaks of the 'poor laborers' on Black river and neighborhood.

"How came they in their present condition?

"Their history is quickly told. It is a sad one, and we never think of it without sorrow.

"In the early settlement of the Carolinas, everybody pressed upon the watercourses. Poor, as well as rich, made lodgment upon or near their banks. There were, at first, very few negroes; consequently the latter needed the labor of the former, to house their crops and clear their lands. All got along well then. But the slave traffic, with its accursed ills, began soon after, and by and by planters had their places stocked with slaves. As these slaves increased, the poor began to feel their degradation. A bitter hatred grew up between these classes. It led often to violence. The larger planters, in consequence, began to buy up the poor men's land, and the poor men, in turn, became anxious to sell. And they did so. But where were they to go? South of Carolina was a wilderness; the good lands on the watercourses in the State, were in possession of rich planters. They had no alternative left, as they thought, but to herd together on the sand-hills, and there they and theirs still live.

"Their choice of place is significant enough of their feeling, and of the cause of their removal. They made their location in neighborhoods where neither large nor small planters could molest them. They got where they could live without being disturbed or worried by the continued sight of slaves. Now and then you will find a few of the more debased sort gathered close by towns; but generally they are some ten, fifteen, or twenty miles back. What the land would yield which they call their own—for often they 'squat,' as the phrase is, on the State's or other's property—it is difficult to say. But the best of it, on the average, would not return ten bushels of corn to the acre, the most of it not five. They grow sweet potatoes, melons, a little cotton for home use, and now and then a bag, or half a bag, for market. But things are where they are, and as they are, because slavery, with its biting social ills, beats them away from the richer soil, and keeps them hopelessly down and debased on the barren hills.

"What are their peculiarities of mind?

"The fact that they left the neighborhood of large plantations, and sought a sort of wild wood liberty, shows that they have some notions of personal freedom. They have. But they are very crude. It was their condition which induced us to think first on the subject of slavery, and we endeavored, in conjunction with the lamented Grimke, to hit upon some plan by which we could improve this. We sought them out in their hovel-homes. We endeavored to win their regard, and secure their confidence. We succeeded in this, but we failed, wholly, in every effort to induce them to change their mode of life. The ruling idea uppermost in their minds seemed to be hatred of labor, under the conviction that it degraded them, because it put them on an equality with the slaves. An anecdote will illustrate this feeling:

"One of their number had a fine intelligent boy. He was one that would have attracted notice in any boyhood gathering. We proposed to the father that he should be educated. 'Let him go with us to the town,' said we, 'and we will send him to school, and see what can be done with him.' 'And what then?' asked he, eyeing us as if suspicious that something wrong was to follow. 'Why,' we continued, 'when he has been educated, we can send him to the carriage-maker, Mr. C., and let him learn a trade." 'Never,' he quickly, almost fiercely, rejoined, with a harsh oath, 'My son shall never work by the side of your negroes, and Mr. ———'s negroes, (calling certain planters' names whose slaves were being taught the trade,) and be ordered about by Mr. C., as he orders them about.' He was fixed. No argument, entreaty, appeal to interest, could move him. The idea uppermost in his mind was the idea of his class—that labor was degrading; and he would rather his son should be free in the forest, if ignorant, than debased in the city, though educated, by a menial task.

"What hope is there for them?

"We see none. Nothing, certainly, but the removal of slavery can induce them to change their present condition. They will not labor in the field while they think it degrading, nor become artisans or mechanics while slaves are such. As for educating them, scattered as they are, the effort seems almost hopeless! Up and down the river, where these 'poor laborers,' that the South Carolina paper talks of, live, and all around Georgetown, there are large rice and cotton estates. Many of the owners of them are very wealthy; a majority rich. Yet there is no sort of connection or sympathy between these planters and the sand-hillers. They are as far apart as two races well can be. We speak now of social separation for we are sure the moment they heard the 'poor laborers' were starving, these planters did what was necessary, and more, to relieve their wants. But, we fear, coming time will find them as they are now—alone, ignorant, degraded, the victims of a blighting curse!

"The condition of these sand-hillers illustrates the effect of slavery in its extreme, or when pushed to its farthest limit. Take one town, near the centre of South Carolina, and make a line for ten miles south of it along the river on one side, looking three miles back, and we question whether you will find over ten planters! They have each from one hundred to two, three, four, and five hundred slaves! Many of these slaves, too, are mechanics! Necessarily, therefore, the towns are waning, the poorer classes emigrate, as well as the young and enterprising; and the ignorant or sand-hill class escape to the barrens for freedom! according to their notions of it."

And rather than surrender the policy of extending a system which works such ruin as this, South Carolina will dissolve the Union!

THE DRAIN OF EMIGRATION.

This is most forcibly presented by Dr. Ruffner, of Virginia, to whose late address on the subject of slavery, we referred in our last number:

"We esteem it a sad, a humiliating fact, which should penetrate the heart of every Virginian, that from the year 1790 to this time, Virginia has lost more people by emigration, than all the old free States together. Up to 1840, when the last census was taken, she had lost more by nearly 300,000. She has sent—or we should rather say, she has driven from her soil—at least one-third of all the emigrants who have gone from the old States to the new. More than another third have gone from the other old slave States. Many of these multitudes who have left the slave States have shunned the regions of slavery, and settled in the free counties of the West. These were generally industrious and enterprising white men, who found, by sad experience, that a country for them. It is a truth, that slavery drives free labor—farmers, mechanics, and all, and some of the best of them, too—out of the country, and fills their places with negroes.

"What is it but slavery that makes Marylanders, Carolinians, and especially old Virginians and new Virginians, fly their country at such a rate? Some go because they dislike slavery, and desire to get away from it; others, because they have gloomy forebodings of what is to befall the slave States, and wish to leave their families in a country of happier prospects; others, because they cannot get profitable employment among slaveholders; others, industrious and high-spirited working men, will not stay in a country where slavery degrades the working man; others go, because they see that their country, for some reason, does not prosper, and that other countries, not far off, are prospering, and will afford better hopes of prosperity to themselves; others, a numerous class, who are slaveholders, and cannot live without slaves, finding that they cannot live longer with them on their worn-out soils, go to seek better lands and more profitable crops, where slave labor may yet for a while enable them and their children to live."

WHAT HOPE?

But, why make these quotations? To mock the South with its misfortunes? Were the evil beyond all remedy, no generous mind would take pleasure in dwelling upon it. But, there is hope. The evil is not incurable. There is enough intelligence, conscience, and energy, in the South, if wisely directed, to throw off the load which presses it down. Indications are abroad in the slave States, of a deliberate, fixed purpose to redeem themselves from the bondage of slavery. We are aware of the common cry against the Abolitionists in the free States—that they have put back the cause of Emancipation; that Maryland and Kentucky would ere this have been free, had it not been for their intermeddling. Grant that some of them have acted unwisely—that there has been too much denunciation, too little regard for the feelings of the people of the South, not always a proper appreciation of their difficulties. But, let us be just to each other. The press and the pulpit of the free States have grossly misrepresented Abolitionists, and their misrepresentations have been precisely such as were calculated to awaken the alarm and inflame the passion and pride of the South. They are more in fault than the Abolitionists. The violent exaggerations of such prints as the *Courier and Enquirer* of New York, were infinitely more mischievous than the violence of the most vehement Abolitionist.

Again: it was not the action of Abolitionists, in itself, that produced so much feeling in the South—*it was the use made of it by political demagogues.* These knew that the publications of the Anti-Slavery men were not generally circulated in the South—that there was no press there that would do them justice—that the press of the free States was quite willing to libel them—that with impunity they could impute to them the worst designs and the most lawless acts. They knew the sensitiveness of the slave States on the great question of slavery, and how easy it would be to arouse a tempest of excitement there, by tales of an organized band of fanatics and incendiaries in the free States, bound together by a vow of deadly hate to Southern institutions, and pledged to use the General Government as an engine against them. But, why anxious to produce such an excitement? For the purpose of breaking up ordinary party attachments in the South, and uniting the Southern people in support of that man who has been again and again set up as the grand representative of Southern sentiment and interests—the embodiment of the Slave Power—we mean JOHN C. CALHOUN.

The American people will recollect the *Political Register*, edited by General Duff Green, the right-hand man of Mr. Calhoun, got up in this place just about the beginning of the Anti-Slavery excitement. That journal was the great operator in the field of tactics we have just indicated. It recorded the most exaggerated reports of the Anti-Slavery movements at the North—it charged those engaged in them with a design to consolidate the General Government, and use it as an instrument to abolish State slavery, and break down State rights—it labored to identify prominent Northern politicians (opposed to Mr. Calhoun) with those movements—it kept up a regular fire upon Southern politicians and presses that would not see the "gorgons dire" which he held up to affright the South—in a word, the Anti-Slavery movement was most assiduously used by him as a political engine to build up Mr. Calhoun, and break down all who opposed him. We will not say that he did not believe himself—that he was not impressed with the idea that he was doing the very best he could, as a patriot and Southern man; but, we do say that it was through his efforts, and the tactics of politicians of his school, that the pro-slavery excitement, which has been attributed to the assaults of Abolitionists, was blown up in the South, till not a public man in that section dared utter an anti-slavery sentiment, not a single journal there could speak on the question of slavery, except to abuse Abolitionists.

Fourteen years have since passed away. The pro-slavery furor has abated. The South is beginning to learn that the Northern People harbor no hostile designs against their peace; that the great body of the Abolitionists disclaim any purpose of using the Federal Government for the abolition of slavery in the States; holding that State slavery is under the exclusive control of State action.

Some of the public men of the slave States begin to find that they may express an anti-slavery sentiment without being ostracised; some of their leading journals freely point to the evils of Slavery; some of their most prominent citizens have commenced movements against it; and there are already two avowed anti-slavery journals, established within the slaveholding region.

Right on the heel of this healthful reaction, what do we see? The prospectus of a new paper, *The Times*, to be edited by General Duff Green, to be devoted to "unmasking the men, their motives, and the means, by which the North has been arrayed against the South!" The "Political Register" of 1832–'3 revived! A Calhoun movement, to arouse the jealousy, pride, and prejudice of the South again, and put the pro-slavery screws upon every public man and statesman, North and South.

The editor may deem such a work necessary. He may imagine "the rights of the South," and the Constitution, in danger. Very well. We are prepared to meet him on the field of discussion, and prove that the rights and interests of the South and the Federal Constitution are in danger, not from Abolitionists, not from the Wilmot Proviso men, not from the Anti-Slavery citizens of the slave States, but from the ultra movements of those whom Mr. Benton styles, the Propagandists of Slavery—a sect which we shall rejoice to see repudiated by the editor of the *Times.*

But our object in referring to this movement, is, to put the anti-slavery citizens of the South on their guard. We trust they will find nothing in this new phase of politics to arrest their efforts for the regeneration of their respective States. We do not believe they will. There is too much light abroad—public sentiment is too far advanced—the intelligent people of the South are too deeply convinced of the evils of Slavery—and the Anti-Slavery movement is by this time too well understood, to authorize the expectation that the spells by which the public mind was infatuated in 1833 will be potential in 1847.

THE WORK BEGUN—EMANCIPATION IN WESTERN VIRGINIA.

We learn, from the *New York Observer*, that Dr. Ruffner, President of the Washington College, Lexington, (Va.,) submitted his views on Slavery, in a public meeting in that place.

After having dwelt upon the ruinous effect of Slavery, he continued—

"And then, fellow-citizens, when you have suffered your country to be filled with negro slaves, instead of white freemen; when its population shall be as motley as Joseph's coat of many colors, as ring-streaked and speckled as father Jacob's flock was in Padan Aram—what will the white basis of representation avail you, if you obtain it? Whether you obtain it or not, East Virginia will have triumphed; or rather *Slavery* will have triumphed, and all Virginia will have become a land of darkness and of the shadow of death.

"Then, by a forbearance which has no merit, and a supineness which has no excuse, you will have given to your children, for their inheritance, this lovely land blackened with a negro population, the offscourings of Eastern Virginia, the fag-end of slavery, the loathsome dregs of that cup of abomination which has already sickened to death the Eastern half of our Commonwealth.

"Delay not, then, we beseech you, to raise a barrier against this Stygian inundation—to stand at the Blue Ridge, and with sovereign energy say, to this Black sea of misery, 'Hitherto shalt thou come, and no farther.'

"To show that the extinction of slavery among us is practicable, without injustice or injury to any man, we present you the following

"*Outlines of a Scheme for the Removal of Slavery:*

"1. Let the farther importation of slaves into West Virginia be prohibited by law.

"The expediency of this measure is obvious.

"2. Let the exportation of slaves be freely permitted, as heretofore; but with this restriction, that children of slaves, born after a certain day, shall not be exported at all, after they are five years old, nor those under that age, unless the slaves of the same negro family be exported with them.

"When the emancipation of the after-born children of slaves shall be decreed, many slaves will be exported, from various motives. The restriction is intended to prevent slaveholders from defeating the benevolent intentions of the law, by selling into slavery those entitled to freedom, and old enough to appreciate the privilege designed for them. Young children are allowed to be taken away with their parents and older brothers and sisters, but not to be sold off separately to evade the law.

"3. Let the existing generation of slaves remain in their present condition, but let their offspring, born after a certain day, be emancipated at an age not exceeding twenty-five years.

"By this measure, slavery will be slowly but surely abolished, without detriment or inconvenience of slaveholders. No pecuniary loss can be sustained, except at the option of the slaveholders, who, if they think that the measure will diminish the value of their slaves in West Virginia, can sell them for exportation to take them away, with the certainty of making more out of them in that way than they could by keeping them and their children as slaves in West Virginia. If they choose to stay, and submit to the operation of the emancipation law, they have the certainty of gaining more by the rise in the value of their lands, than they will lose in the market value of their slaves, in consequence of the emancipation law.

"Undoubtedly such a law would immediately attract emigrants by thousands from the North—farmers, manufacturers, and laborers—who would bring their capital, their skill, and their industry, to enrich the country, to improve its agriculture, draw out the wealth of its mines, and make its idle water falls and coal beds work up its abundant materials of manufacture. Before the law would emancipate a single negro, it would already have added more to the value of the lands and town property of West Virginia than all her slaves are worth. If any man among us have many slaves and little or no land, he can easily profit by the law as well as others; let him sell negroes and buy land.

"Will any man argue, that the rights of slaveholders will be violated, because those rights extended to the offspring of their slaves?

"Now, the slaveholder's right of property extends to the offspring of his slaves so far as this: that when the offspring comes into existence, the law at present allows him to claim it as his. But when the law of the land shall in this particular be changed, his right is at an end; for it is founded solemnly on human law. By nature, all men are free and equal; and human laws can suspend this law of nature, only so long as the public welfare requires it; that is, so long as more evil than good would result from emancipation. When the law of slavery is changed for the public good, all that the slaveholder can claim is, that in some way he shall be compensated for the property acquired by sanction of law, and taken away by a change of the law. By our scheme, nothing is absolutely taken from the slaveholder. It gives him an option, to remove, without loss, a nuisance which he holds in the country, or to submit, with a very small loss of value, to another mode of abating that nuisance. We say that the people have a right to remove this pest; and that our scheme gives slaveholders double compensation for what they will suffer by the measure. We have no doubt that, before ten years, nearly every slaveholder would acknowledge himself doubly compensated.

"4. Let masters be required to have the heirs of emancipation taught reading, writing, and arithmetic; and let churches and benevolent people attend to their religious instruction.

"Thus an improved class of free negroes would be raised up. No objection could be made to their literary education, after emancipation was decreed.

"5. Let the emancipated be colonized.

"This would be best for all parties. Supposing that, by exportation, our slave population should, in twenty-two years, be reduced to 40,000. Then about 1,000 would go out free the first year, and a gradually smaller number each successive year. The 1,000 could furnish their own outfit, by laboring a year or two as hirelings; and their transportation to Liberia would cost the people of West Virginia $25,000; which, as the population would by that time have probably reached a million, would be an average contribution of two-and-a-half cents a head. This would be less and less every year. So easy would it be to remove the *bugaboo* of a free negro population, so often held up to deter us from emancipation. Easy would it be, though our calculations were not fully realized.

"Finally, in order to hasten the extinction of slavery, where the people desire it, in counties containing few slaves, the law might authorize the people of any county, by some very large majority, or by consent of a majority of the slaveholders, to decree the removal or emancipation of all the slaves of the county, within a certain term of years—seven, ten, or fifteen—according to the number of slaves.

"This, as an auxiliary measure, would be safe and salutary; because the only question then in a county would be the question of *time*, which would not be very exciting. But it would be inexpedient as the chief or only measure; for then the people of the same county, or of neighboring counties, might be kept embroiled on the subject for years, and the influence of East Virginia, operating on counties here and there, might defeat the whole measure by a repeal of the law. Let us move as a body first, and determine the main point. Then the counties might decide the minor point for themselves. Let West Virginia determine to be free on a general principle. Then let the counties, if they will, modify this principle, for more speedy relief."

The plan certainly does not suit our notions; but we say nothing now concerning it. We refer to it only for the purpose of showing that the people of Western Virginia are in earnest, and mean to do something more than speculate on the evils of slavery.

MR. KAVANAUGH AND THE QUESTION IN KENTUCKY.

The Rev. B. T. Kavanaugh, a native of Kentucky, who has been living for some time in the Free West, lately made a tour of three weeks in Kentucky. The result of his observation is given in an article in the Colonizationist of October, from which we make the following highly interesting extract:

"It has not been without effect that Kentucky, the oldest of the new States, has witnessed the unequal march between herself and other Western States, which have pursued a different policy in regard to slavery. She has seen Ohio, Indiana, and Illinois, each bordering upon her limits, emerging from a wilderness state, and entering upon a high career of prosperity, and either surpassing her in wealth, numbers, and improvements, or so near her in these respects already as to insure speedy triumph. The Legislature of last winter provided by law for referring the question of a Convention for a new Constitution to the people. At the general election in August last, the people decided in favor of a Convention by a majority of about 90,000 votes. The same question is to be kept before them, in one form or other, for three years. This gives ample time to get the question of gradual emancipation fully and fairly into popular discussion.

"As it regards the chances for success, in this all-important movement, we have taken considerable pains to form an opinion, founded upon facts and circumstances favoring the scheme, in our late visit. We find, on the one hand, that in Lexington and the counties adjoining, where the great weight of the slaveholding and pro-slavery population is found, there is a strong opposition to the policy, and but few who entertain the idea that it will succeed. They hold, that the great majority in favor of the Convention is no proof of public feeling in favor of emancipation; that considerations wholly of a different nature have influenced the people to vote for the Convention. This, to a considerable extent, is true.

"But, on the other hand, we find, in the first place, that the counties mostly in favor of perpetuating the old policy are few in number, and those but thinly populated, at least so far as *votes* are concerned; while the counties bordering on the Ohio river are both numerous and populous, and strongly inclined to a change of policy. Added to these, there are all the counties in the north and east, bordering upon and running into the mountains, settled by a non-slaveholding population, who will strongly favor the free-labor system. Besides these three divisions of the State, it has always been the desire of the southern, or Green River section, to favor the non-slaveholding interest, and it will doubtless do so now. These several sections here named, when united, can carry any measure they please, allowing for the loss of an occasional member from their ranks.

"While we make these statements for and against the success of the great cause of freedom, in our neighboring State, yet truth and candor require us further to remark, that there are other interests and agencies involved in the question, which wield a controlling influence over it. The whole community are exceedingly sensitive on the subject of foreign interference in regard to their domestic affairs. The least misstep on the part of her friends in other States, or an outbreak of violence by Northern Abolitionists toward them, would so arouse Anti-Slavery men there, that they would act with the Pro-Slavery party, rather than be driven into measures, as has been the case heretofore. In other words, it is impossible to 'conquer a peace,' or by any violent or harsh measures promote the object; the attempt to do so will insure defeat.

"Again: nine-tenths, if not nineteen-twentieths, of the people are in favor of emancipation, where the question is abstractly presented; but when the matter comes up for action, the question is urged, What is to be done with the blacks when freed? If no provision is made to remove them from the country, it is fatal to the whole scheme. The question then arises, in view of this difficulty, What is likely to be the policy pursued? Four methods are spoken of, which will, collectively, answer the purpose or remove the difficulty. First, a portion will be sold into the more Southern States; second, a portion will be freed and sent off into the Northern States; third, a larger portion will, when freed, be colonized in Kentucky, in Africa; while, fourth, a few will still remain in the country.

"But, as offset again, against these liabilities to defeat, we have the following circumstances highly favorable to the project: 1. There are several public newspapers in this State, and others which circulate there, disposed to advocate the true interest of the State, by advocating the emancipation policy. Among these we may mention two in Louisville, if not all—the *Journal* and *Examiner*, both of which circulate widely. Every city and town of any note on the Ohio river (and there are not a few) will advocate this cause. 2. There are *stump orators*—native Kentuckians—who will bring the subject directly before the people in the public field. These, whether opposed or not, will sway a wonderful influence in promoting the cause. Indeed we know of no enterprise or service in which we would more willingly engage, than that of contributing to the emancipation of our beloved native land, for we love her still. But we hope no foreigner will attempt it. Let the work be done by the sons of the soil who still reside there. There should be at least one good speaker for each Congressional district, to canvass the whole country, time and again, until the people are fully awake to the subject. As much as we are disposed to admire the valor and courage of Generals Taylor and Scott, in leading their victorious armies into Mexico, we would much prefer the honor and distinction of having aided in the political redemption of the noble State of Kentucky from her thraldom, than to share equally with them in their honors.

"'Wisdom dwells with prudence;' and if her perfect work is accomplished in Kentucky, during the pendency of the great questions now fairly before her citizens, it must be accomplished by the utmost caution and forbearance. If it is successful, a tide of prosperity will pour into the State, which will change the face of the whole country. So far from riding for days through the State, and scarcely finding a white man at labor, you would see a new spirit pervading every circle, and industry and enterprise doing its wonted office, at every point in the State. Her example and influence on other slave States would be irresistible, and the peaceful and all-conquering power of *free labor* will win its steady and onward way, until every State in this Union would, by the laws of self-preservation, adopt its policy, and acknowledge its power. This, however, is the work of time, which to some may seem too great to be endured, yet, in the history of a nation, it will be short. We believe it will be accomplished."

ADDRESS TO THE PEOPLE OF WESTERN VIRGINIA.

Finally, we commence the republication, from the *Williamsburg (Va.) Herald*, of an "*Address to the People of Western Virginia, by a Slaveholder of West Virginia.*"

"ADDRESS TO THE PEOPLE OF WESTERN VIRGINIA,

Showing that slavery is injurious to the public welfare, and that it may be gradually abolished, without detriment to the rights and interests of slaveholders.

BY A SLAVEHOLDER OF WEST VIRGINIA.

"*Fellow-Citizens:* Now is the time when we of West Virginia should review our public affairs, and consider what measures are necessary and expedient to promote the welfare of ourselves and our posterity. Three years hence, another census of the United States will have been completed. Then it will appear how large a majority we are of the citizens of this Commonwealth, and how unjust it is that our fellow-citizens of East Virginia, being a minority of the people, should be able, by means of their majority in the Legislature, to govern both East and West for their own advantage. You have striven in vain to get this inequality of representation rectified. The same legislative majority has used the power, of which we complain, to make all our complaints fruitless, and to retain the ascendency now, when they represent a minority of the People, which they secured for themselves eighteen years ago, while they yet represented the majority.

You have submitted patiently, heretofore, to the refusal of the East to let West Virginia grow in political powers as she has grown in population and wealth. Though you will not cease to urge your claims, you will, if necessary, still exercise this patient forbearance, until the next census shall furnish you with an argument which cannot be resisted with any show of reason. Then—as it seems to be understood among us—you will make a final and decisive effort to obtain your just weight in the Government.

That will be a critical period in your public affairs. A great end will be gained, or a great failure will be experienced. Are you sure of success? Can you be sure of it while the question of representation stands alone, and liable to unpropitious influences, even on our side of the Blue Ridge? We propose to strengthen this cause by connecting with it another of equal momentous consequence—in some respects even more—to our public welfare. United they will stand; divided they may fall.

You claim the white basis of representation on the Republican principle that the *majority shall rule.* You deny that slaves, who constitute no part of the political body, shall add political weight to their masters, either as individual voters or as a mass of citizens. But the slaveholding interest, which is supreme in the East, is also powerful in some parts of the West. Let this be considered as a *perpetual* and a *growing* interest in our part of the State, and it may throw so much weight on the side of the Eastern principle of representation, in the hour of decision, as to produce a compromise, and to secure to the East a part at least of what she claims, on the ground of her vast slave property. But let all the West, on due consideration, conclude slavery is a pernicious institution, and must be gradually removed; then unite in our views on the great interests of our West Virginia, we shall meet the approaching crisis with inflexible resolution, and West Virginia can and must succeed in her approaching struggle for her rights and her prosperity.

The more you consider the subject, the more you will be convinced that both these questions—the white basis and slavery—are of vital importance, and so intimately connected, that, to insure success in either, we must unite them in our discussions both among ourselves and with East Virginia. On both should our views and our policy be firmly settled, when the crisis of 1850 shall arrive.

It is not the subject of this address to discuss the question of representation. We leave the subject to the abler management of those who have heretofore conducted the discussion. Yet, as the success of the great measure which we shall advocate in this address will depend much upon our obtaining a just share of representation in the Legislature, we call your attention to some facts, for the purpose of showing that West Virginia has heretofore suffered incalculably from her weakness in the Legislature. We remind you of these things, not to excite resentful feelings, but to confirm you in your purpose to adhere inflexibly to your just claim of representation on the white basis, *without compromise.* We shall refer to two facts only, out of many that might be mentioned.

Fifty years ago, when the country beyond the Ohio began to be opened for settlement, Virginia had already been for years in full and undisputed possession of her extensive territory on this side. The country between the Alleghany and the Ohio, containing eighteen millions of acres, much of it excellent soil, and abounding in mineral wealth, was almost inaccessible to emigrants, for want of roads through the mountains. The feeble and detached settlements applied, and for thirty years continued to apply, *almost in vain,* for legislative aid to open wagon roads from the eastern settlements into their valleys. Let the Acts of Assembly for these thirty years of our infancy in West Virginia be examined, and they will show how little, very little, our Eastern mother was willing to do to promote the growth of her nursling in the mountains. A few thousand dollars out of her rich treasury—very few, indeed—and now and then some arrearages of taxes due from the poor settlers in the wilderness, was all that the Government could be prevailed on to advance for the purpose of opening this extensive territory for settlement, and to accommodate its secluded inhabitants.

Now, can any man doubt, that if the Legislature had, in the prosperous days of East Virginia, from 1794 to 1824, appropriated only $10,000 or $12,000 a year to make good wagon roads through the mountain districts, that West Virginia would have increased in population and wealth far more than she did, or could do without roads? May we not affirm, that if East Virginia had pursued that just and enlightened policy, West Virginia would, twenty years ago, have been more populous than she was by 100,000 souls, and more wealthy in a still greater proportion? No man who has seen the effect of some lately constructed roads in promoting population and wealth, can doubt it. And what shows more conclusively the blindness or illiberality of this Eastern policy towards the West is, that the public treasury would have been remunerated, fourfold at least, by the additional revenue which this early outlay for roads—had it been made—would have produced from the tax-payers of West Virginia. Here we have one notable instance of what West Virginia has suffered from her dependence on an Eastern Legislature. Though her growth, in spite of Eastern neglect, has enabled her of late years to get some valuable improvements made, she is still dependent for every boon of this kind upon the will of those Eastern people who are now a minority of the Commonwealth.

The other instance to which we intend to refer is of still greater importance than the former. Many of you remember that, in 1832, when a negro insurrection in Southampton co. had filled nearly all Virginia with alarm, and made every white man think of the evils of slavery, a resolution was introduced into the Legislature to adopt a system of gradual emancipation, by which the State might, in the course of fifty years, get rid of the evils of slavery.

Whatever may be thought of such a measure in reference to East Virginia, where the slaves are more numerous than the whites, there can be no rational doubt that in West Virginia the measure, had it been carried fifteen years ago, would by this time have wrought a most happy change in the condition and prospects of the country; and so the people of West Virginia then thought, for they were generally and warmly in favor of it, and zealously advocated it through their able and patriotic Delegates. But, in spite of their efforts, it was rejected by the all-powerful Eastern majority, though several Eastern Delegates joined the West in its support.

We do not censure our Eastern brethren for opposing this measure, so far as their part of the State is concerned. But still, we of West Virginia must deem ourselves not only unfortunate, but aggrieved, when an Eastern majority in the Legislature debars us from obtaining measures conducive to our welfare, because these same measures may not suit the policy of East Virginia."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

TRIBUTE TO CAPT. C. M. CLAY.

Every just-thinking man will agree with us that it is far more honorable to deserve such a tribute as the following, than to hold any station, even the highest, in the gift of Presidents or Kings.
Tribune.

From the Lexington Observer.

Capt. C. M. Clay as Openhearted as Brave!—The undersigned, a portion of the prisoners of Encarnacion, for ourselves—and we doubt not all would unite were they here—take this method of expressing, as well as we are capable of doing in *words,* our deep and heartfelt gratitude to Capt. C. M. Clay, for his attention and kindness whilst we were prisoners with the enemy.

When Capt. Henrie made his escape, and the Mexican commander, excited by that event, gave orders for the massacre of the Americans, Capt. Clay exclaimed, "Kill the officers—spare the soldiers!" A Mexican major ran to him, presenting a cocked pistol to his breast. He still exclaimed, "Kill me—kill the officers, but spare the men—they are innocent!" Who but C. M. Clay, with a loaded pistol to his heart, and in the hand of an enraged enemy, would have shown such magnanimous self-devotion? If any man ever was entitled to be called "the soldier's friend," he is. He was ever watchful and kind towards us, allowing every privilege that would be granted by our enemies—turned all orders and commands into advice and consolement; and upon our march to the city would take turn by turn, allowing us to ride his mule, that we might stand the march of forty miles a day; divided the last cent of money he had with us, and resorted to every sacrifice to make us happy and comfortable. He disposed of his mule, when he found it necessary, (the only animal he had,) his buffalo rug, his watch, and all his clothes, but one suit, and supplied our wants. He not only acted in this manner towards those who were under his immediate command, but to all; and expressed his regret that he was unable to do more.

We make no comments upon the character and conduct of Capt. Clay. We state *facts;* we *feel,* but have no language to *express our feelings.*

Lieut. Davidson is also a full-hearted man. He divided with us to the last cent. Clay and Davidson! true and noble hearts! May Heaven restore them to their country and friends, amongst whom, we, in our own names, and for the prisoners of Encarnacion, subscribe ourselves the most grateful and devoted.

A. C. Bryan. John J. Finch.
W. D. Ratcliffe. Alfred Argabright.
Charles E. Mooney.

Lexington, Ky., Oct. 20, 1847.

MODERATE.

Judge Wright, of the Cincinnati Gazette, writing from Columbus, Ohio, speaks in a remarkably moderate tone concerning Mr. Clay's resolutions. He says:

"They were looked for with considerable earnestness; but, some how or other, the ground he would take was known and talked of here before the proceedings came. The resolutions themselves, though they assume correct doctrines, produce but little sensation.

"As it regards the power of Congress in all things relating to the war, and the right of that body under the Constitution to control the President, the resolutions assert the same doctrine repeatedly asserted in the Gazette and in the Carthage resolutions."

THE NATIONAL ERA.

WASHINGTON, NOVEMBER 25, 1847.

☞ The closing portion of the comments on the plan of Mr. McDonough is laid over till next week.

The second article on Illinois will appear next week, and the series thereafter regularly. They are valuable papers.

AN APOLOGY.

Last week we received a spirited poetical contribution from Troy, New York, too late for publication, and laid it over till this week, but at the last moment, much to our mortification, we are reminded that we forgot to hand it to the printer. We hope the author will bear with us till next week.

MR. CLAY AND HIS RESOLUTIONS.

We forbore comment upon the lean sketch of the speech of Mr. Clay, published in some of the newspapers, because it was not authentic. The same reason for reserve does not exist in relation to the resolutions. They are authentic; to them we must look for the views of policy which in Mr. Clay's judgment should control and guide the Whig party, in the proceedings of its primary assemblies, of its general conventions, of its delegation in Congress.

From the time when war was declared, the Whigs have been as sheep having no shepherd; or, to use another comparison, they were like the ancient Jews, when there was no judge in Israel—every man did what was right in his own eyes. Some, believing that the war existed by the act of the United States, solemnly affirmed by their vote that it existed by the act of Mexico. A few were scrupulous enough to shrink from this barefaced contradiction. Some thought the war unconstitutional, but that it was very constitutional to fight it out. Others voted against all supplies. By some the war was attributed to annexation. By some, to Mr. Polk's desire to be re-elected President. By some, to the rejection of Mr. John Slidell. By some, to the march of the army to the Rio Grande. The great majority of the Whigs, however, agreed that they would give liberally to the Administration all it demanded, to prosecute the war vigorously, with a view to an honorable peace. In one word, *practically, as a matter of fact,* the Whigs as a party occupied precisely the ground of their political opponents—only the position of the latter was in harmony with their views and principles, while that of the former was repugnant to every conviction they had avowed.

The returns of the elections showing the probability of a Whig majority in the next House of Representatives, the question, *What shall be done?* began to press upon the minds of the leading men of the party. A majority in Congress, in opposition theoretically to the Administration, and yet without any platform of principles, any definite scheme of policy, would be ruin to the party—death to its prospects in the coming Presidential election. What should be done, first, with that vexed question of slavery? Shall we take the ground of "No More Territory," or "No More *Slave* Territory," or, "No More Territory, but, if Territory, then *Free?*" "No More Territory!" cried one of the wise men—Thomas Corwin—in that way we shall secure the harmony of the party, and evade the slavery question. The response at first was quite emphatic, but a sober second thought came over the Whig press, and the enthusiasm in favor of this issue died away. Next spoke Mr. Webster, and his voice was, for "No More *Slave* Territory;" and on this issue the party at the North seemed disposed to rally; but the assent of its Southern section was wanting, and so the hearts of some of the old politicians began to fail. They thought they saw defeat in Southern alienation.

Other questions perplexed them. How should they terminate the war? Should they continue to vote supplies? Not a copper, said Mr. Corwin. We will demand of the President for what object he wages war; and unless he can show good cause, then let us withhold supplies, said Mr. Webster. We will give the Administration all it requires, said Mr. Miller, until we, the Whigs, can secure the control of affairs, and then we will wage the war in a Christian and manly style. Let Congress assume the control of the whole matter, said another—determine what the war is to be waged for; and if Mexico will not then come to terms, destroy her nationality, and make her territorially subject. And some cried one thing, and some another. There was no commanding spirit to still these jarring counsels. Go to, cried one, let us hear the sage of Ashland. What has Henry Clay to propose in this alarming crisis? And, as usual, the American *People* were represented, standing with folded hands and bowed heads, in reverent attention, listening for the voice that would tell with unerring certainty the way to avoid impending ruin. Fire and steam are too slow—railroads are spurned—telegraphic lightning must be his herald. Henry Clay will speak! The world is on tiptoe, straining with expectation. At last it comes—that voice, which is to prostrate the Administration, bestow wisdom and harmony and success upon the Whig party, and secure peace, prosperity, and glory to the country. It is evident that Mr. Clay participates in the profound impression which his appearance is to produce—for he puts his veto in advance upon any report of his sayings. The Telegraph is in a tremor of impatience—the reporter, panting from the hot haste of a six hundred miles journey, sits down to his table with all the paraphernalia of his craft about him—but Henry Clay *will not* be reported. He is speaking for the world, and the world shall hear directly from himself, or not at all. The man of quills retires from the scene, and the oracle stands all alone. Never was a demonstration by a public man in this country heralded with so much pomp, surrounded so studiously with circumstances designed to arrest universal attention, quicken universal expectation, challenge universal admiration and—homage.

Now, before we join the multitude in crying out, "It is the voice of a god, and not of a man!" we must be permitted to examine the axioms in the form of resolutions, embodying the extraordinary wisdom which all the People are called upon to reverence. Last week we published the resolutions together, with a few prefatory comments on the whole. We shall now consider them separately:

"1. *Resolved,* as the opinion of this meeting, That the primary cause of the present unhappy war existing between the United States of America and the United States of the Republic of Mexico, was the annexation of Texas to the former; and the immediate occasion of hostilities between the two Republics arose out of the order of the President of the United States for the removal of the army under the command of General Taylor from its position at Corpus Christi to a point opposite to Matamoros, on the east bank of the Rio Bravo, within the territory claimed by both Republics, but then under the jurisdiction of Mexico, and inhabited by its citizens; that the order of the President for the removal of the army to that point was improvident and unconstitutional, it being without the concurrence of Congress, or even any consultation with it, although it was in session; but that Congress having by subsequent acts recognised the war thus brought into existence without its previous authority or consent, the prosecution of it became thereby national."

The assumption in relation to the cause of the war, and the immediate occasion of hostilities, is not new. It was frequently urged and elaborately argued in the debates of the last Congress. We think, however, it requires qualification. The annexation of Mexico was not so much the "primary" as the *predisposing* cause of the war, to speak pathologically. A predisposition may exist without actual disease, until provoked by some exciting cause. So, the annexation of Texas would not have produced actual war, had the Administration been less hasty in urging a renewal of friendly relations with Mexico, had it not ordered the army to march where a collision would become inevitable, and had it consented to send Mr. John Slidell as a commissioner, as it has sent Mr. Trist, instead of obtruding him upon the Mexican Government as a Minister Plenipotentiary.

The closing part of the resolution, if intended to state that the *nation* became responsible for the war, by the act of its Representatives, is a truism which would have no particular pertinence, if it were not aimed at that class of Whigs who, after having voted for the war, or for Representatives who voted for it, coolly talk of it as the President's war. It is not his war alone—it is the war of the People of the United States, and will be continued no longer than a majority of them may choose.

"2. *Resolved,* That, in the absence of any formal and public declaration by Congress of the objects for which the war ought to be prosecuted, the President of the United States, as chief magistrate, and as commander-in-chief of the army and navy of the United States, is left to the guidance of his own judgment, to prosecute it for such purposes and objects as he may deem the honor and interests of the nation to require."

We cannot see anything peculiarly worthy of note in this, except a plain assertion that the President has usurped no right in prosecuting the war for such objects as he has disclosed.

"3. *Resolved,* That, by the Constitution of the United States, Congress being invested with powers to declare war and grant letters of marque and reprisal, to make rules concerning captures on land and water, to raise and support armies, to provide and maintain a navy, and to make rules for the government of the land and naval forces, has the full and complete war-making power of the United States, and, so possessing it, has a right to determine upon the motives, causes, and objects of wars, when once commenced, or at any time during their progress or existence."

Exactly so—all of which was ably argued in Congress at its last session, and has been insisted on so often as to have become trite.

"4. *Resolved,* as the further opinion of the meeting, That it is the duty of Congress to declare, by some authentic act, for what purpose and object the existing war ought to be further prosecuted; that it is the duty of the President, in his official conduct, to conform to such a declaration of Congress; and if, after such declaration, the President should decline or refuse to endeavor, by all the means, civil, diplomatic, and military, in his power, to execute the announced will of Congress, and, in defiance of its authority, should continue to prosecute the war, for purposes and objects other than those declared by that body, it would become the right and duty of Congress to adopt the most efficacious measure to arrest the further progress of the war, taking care to make ample provision for the honor, the safety, and security of our armies in Mexico, in every contingency; and if Mexico should decline or refuse to conclude a treaty with us, stipulating for the purposes and objects so declared by Congress, it would be the duty of the Government to prosecute the war with the utmost vigilance until they were attained by a treaty of peace."

Let us see how this prescription is to operate. The House, being Whig, resolves that the objects of the war are, indemnity to our citizens for damages sustained before its commencement; an equitable territorial boundary; an honorable peace. Let us suppose that the Senate, being Democratic, agree to all this. And why not? Why, indeed, might not the President fully concur, and yet continue to wage the war just as he has been doing. As indemnity cannot be expected in money, he will plead that he is bound by the spirit of such resolves to seek it in land; and as to an equitable territorial boundary, there is room for a wide difference of opinion. Such a course, then, would amount to nothing, *so long as Congress should continue to vote supplies of men and money.*

Let us try another supposition. The House is more explicit—the majority declares the objects of the war to be, the recognition of the Rio Grande as the boundary of Texas, the payment of seven or nine millions of indemnity to our citizens, *not in land, but in money,* an honorable peace, and not one foot of Mexican territory. How could the majority declare that the recognition of the Rio Grande river as the western boundary of Texas was one of the objects of the war, when its leaders have been continually demonstrating that the Nueces was the only legitimate boundary? But, passing over this difficulty, how would the Senate regard such a schedule of objects? Its action, last winter, in so decidedly rejecting the proviso of Judge Berrien, containing a statement of objects substantially like the foregoing, is a sufficient answer—for the Democratic element is still the controlling one. The Senate would disagree with the House; and does any one doubt how the President would decide? It is the Senate, and not the House, that is a part of the treaty-making power, and its voice would be the potential one. What would the popular branch of Congress then do? Nothing, according to the terms of the resolution; for *Congress,* divided, uttering one voice in the House and a contradictory one in the Senate, would have failed in making any declaration of its will.

And after all, what is the extent of action proposed by Mr. Clay, should Congress succeed in announcing its will, and the President decline conformity? "It would become the right and duty of Congress"—to do what? to withhold all supplies of men and money, an act indisputably within their constitutional power, and the only act by which, in the last resort, they can arrest the growth of a military despotism, and compel peace? No, no! Mr. Clay is prepared for no such decisive step as this—but, "it would become the right and duty of Congress to adopt the most efficacious measures" (what a convenient generalization!) "to arrest the further progress of the war, taking care to make ample provision for the honor, the safety and security of our armies in Mexico, in every contingency!" That is the sum and substance of his remedy for obstinate perverseness on the part of the Executive Wonderfully efficacious! The President is "commander-in-chief of the army and navy of the United States, and of the militia of the several States, when called into the actual service of the United States." He has the sole power to direct their movements. He chooses to order them to remain in Mexico—to take possession of her strongholds. He has seen the manifesto in the public papers by the Whig majority in Congress; but what does he care? "I am commander-in-chief—the forces shall stay in Mexico—and have you not said in your resolutions that it is your duty to take care 'to make ample provision for the honor, the safety, and security of our armies in Mexico, in every contingency?' Well, gentlemen, not only the honor, but very existence of our armies depends upon reinforcements. I call upon you, in accordance with your patriotic resolve, to vote me ten additional regiments, and ten millions of money, for the purpose of providing against disasters to our army in Mexico."

We need not dwell upon this, which was no doubt intended to be the great, resolution of the series. It amounts to nothing:

"5. *Resolved,* That we view with serious alarm and are utterly opposed to any purpose of annexation of Mexico to the United States, in any mode, and especially by conquest; that we believe the two nations could not be happily governed by one common authority, owing to their great difference of race, law, language, and religion, and the vast extent of their respective territories and large amount of their respective populations; that such a union, against the consent of the exasperated Mexican people, could only be effected and preserved by large standing armies and the constant application of military force; in other words, by despotic sway, exercised over the Mexican people in the first instance, but which there would be just cause to apprehend might, in process of time, be extended over the people of the United States. That we deprecate, therefore, such a union, as wholly incompatible with the genius of our Government, and with the character of our free and liberal institutions; and we anxiously hope that each nation may be left in the undisturbed possession of its own laws, language, cherished religion, and territory, to pursue its own happiness according to what it may deem best for itself."

In so far as this resolution condemns the project of the annexation of Mexico by conquest, we most heartily concur with it. Of all mad schemes ever seriously proposed in this Republic, this is the worst and most abhorrent. But the objections stated to annexation, gradually, peacefully, by the consent of the several States of Mexico, are such as have often been urged, and, we think, as often refuted.

"6. *Resolved,* That, considering the series of splendid and brilliant victories achieved by our brave armies and their gallant commanders during the war with Mexico, unattended by a single reverse, the United States, without any danger of their honor suffering the slightest tarnish, can practice the virtues of moderation and magnanimity towards their discomfited foe; we have no desire for the dismemberment of the Republic of Mexico, but wish only a just and proper fixation of the limits of Texas."

We think so too; but we did not suppose that Mr. Clay had called all the world to listen to a sentiment which humbler men are continually insisting upon, without claiming any great statesmanship therefor.

In relation to the two preceding resolutions, a common remark is applicable. While they do not insist upon making total opposition to the acquisition of any more territory a distinct issue, they certainly express Mr. Clay's *preference* that each country should retain its own territory. But there is nothing in his resolutions to discountenance in the least the supposition that, were he a Senator, he would refuse to vote for the ratification of a treaty of peace, because it contained a stipulation for the cession of a portion of Mexican territory.

"7. *Resolved,* That we do positively and emphatically disclaim and disavow any wish or desire on our part to acquire any foreign territory whatever for the purpose of propagating slavery, or of introducing slavery from the United States into such foreign territory."

So far as this resolution goes, it leaves it to be inferred that Mr. Clay occupies the same ground in regard to slavery that the Administration does. He positively and emphatically disclaims and disavows any wish or desire to acquire any foreign territory whatever, *for the purpose* of propagating slavery, or of introducing it from the United States. So does the Administration. The *Union,* on the appearance of this resolution, did, what it has repeatedly done—it repelled indignantly the imputation of any such purpose to the Administration. The only point in connection with this question on which it is important to know Mr. Clay's opinion, is one to which he omits even an allusion—and that is, would it be right, constitutional, and decent, to introduce slavery, or allow it to be introduced, into any of the new territory which we may possess at the close of the war? On this point he leaves friend and foe alike in the dark. Not a word does he drop, which can enable us even to guess at his opinion.

"8. *Resolved,* That we invite our fellow-citizens of the United States who are anxious for the restoration of the blessings of peace, or, if the existing war shall continue to be prosecuted, are desirous that its purposes and objects shall be defined and known—who are anxious to avert present and further perils and dangers with which it may be fraught, and who are also anxious to produce contentment and satisfaction at home, and to elevate the national character abroad, to assemble together in the respective communities, and to express their views, feelings, and opinions on the subject."

This is the last resolution, and is published again, simply, lest being omitted, a suspicion might arise that we had left out something essential.

And now we ask, what is there in these resolutions so extraordinary that the universe should stand still to admire them? Do they shed any new light on the causes, nature, or treatment of the war? Is there any true statement of facts in them, which has not been made before? Any sound principle announced that has not been declared before? Any scheme of policy defined by which the Whigs can harmonize their majority in Congress in a course of action that shall arrest the war, and secure the interests of the cause of human freedom? So far from all this, has not this great man shrunk from recommending the only measure that can *practically* divide the Whigs from their opponents in regard to the war? And has he not completely evaded the question of slavery, which has been magnified in importance beyond even that of the war? And yet our contemporary of the *Boston Whig,* who, if we mistake not, was rather cold in his commendation of the position of Mr. Webster on both these subjects, a position much higher, in our opinion, than that of Mr. Clay, remarks:

"So far as we understand the purport of the resolutions, they occupy almost the identical ground which this paper has taken from the outset—and the speech views the action of the Whigs in the House of Representatives who voted for the War bill exactly as we viewed it. We are exceedingly gratified in finding this confirmation of our position from so distinguished a source. Most particularly gratified are we to know that it comes from a slaveholder, who is willing to give weight to the objection which we make to the prosecution of the war, and to remove it. We are rejoiced at this, as it gives us confidence that all may yet go right in the Union."

We confess our surprise at these remarks. They awakened a suspicion that we had not done Mr. Clay justice; but, on reviewing carefully our comments, we cannot see what the *Whig* sees in these resolutions.

The circumstances under which this great demonstration was made, the boldness with which public attention was challenged, and the tendency of the movement to mislead, must be our apology for examining so freely, and at so much length, this series of resolutions. Mr. Clay is a man of great abilities; but there are no men in this country so great that they should be revered as infallible oracles by a free, intelligent people.

IDOL-MANUFACTURE.

The idol-manufacture is a kind of domestic industry that flourishes without the aid of a Tariff. Materials are so abundant among us, and workmen are so ready and skilful, so willing to work for small wages; and, withal, the market is so effectually guarded against foreign competition by national vanity, that we have almost reached perfection in this line. The chief operatives are to be found among the men of the Press; and the materials are furnished in the persons of military gentlemen, politicians, and reformers. These classes present few *men,* but many demi-gods. All our generals are "*heroes,*" our statesmen, "*sages,*" our reformers, "*apostles.*" True, these titles are *human,* but this is in accommodation to the enlightened sentiment of Christendom, which has no objection to deification, provided it be not performed in a heathenish manner, and under Pagan names.

One man is deified because he has been twice *mortally* wounded in battle, and yet survived; another, because he received a "most agonizing wound," which, on subsequent examination, proved to be a bruise; another, because, in the very hour of victory, he *sprained* his knee by tumbling from his horse; another, because he smoked his cigar, and did not mind it at all when the bullets and balls began to kick up a tremendous dust about him.

The title of our sages to an apotheosis is either signal defeat or signal success. The latter has invested the "Hermitage" with a holiness like that which surrounds the tomb of the Prophet at Mecca; the former has conferred upon "Ashland" a *prestige* at least equal to that which attracted crowds of devout inquirers to the oracle of Delphos; and it is even becoming a ticklish matter to speak of the "sage of Lindenwald" as of an ordinary man.

Concerning reformers—we speak not of the common herd—he alone can claim Apostleship who was never known to say any word that he ought not to say, to do anything that he ought not to do, or to judge any other than righteous judgment.

The process of making idols has differed in different ages. The old Jews employed a great deal of manual labor upon very gross material. Thus: "The smith with the tongs both worketh in the coals, and fashioned it with hammers, and worketh it with the strength of his arms; yea, he is hungry and his strength faileth: he drinketh no water, and is faint. The carpenter stretcheth out his rule, he marketh it out with a line, he fitteth it with planes, and he marketh it out with the compass, and maketh after the figure of man, according to the beauty of a man; that it may remain in the house. He heweth him down cedars, and taketh the cypress and the oak, which he strengtheneth for himself among the trees of the forest: he planteth an ash, and the rain doth nourish it. Then it shall be for a man to burn: for he will take thereof and warm himself; yea, he kindleth it and baketh bread; yea, he maketh a god and worshippeth it: he maketh it a graven image, and falleth down thereto. He burneth part thereof in the fire; with part thereof he eateth flesh; he roasteth roast, and is satisfied; yea, he warmeth himself, and saith, Aha, I am warm, I have seen the fire: and the residue thereof he maketh a god, even his graven image: he falleth down unto it, and worshippeth it, and prayeth unto it, and saith, Deliver me, for thou art my god."

We have improved in this respect. We take flesh and blood, and invest it, in imagination, with all kinds of superhuman attributes, dwell upon our invisible handiwork, assume that all the world must see it, until all the world, for fear it should lose its credit for good sense, does see it most clearly. Thus are our little gods or idols completed; and all that the men of the Press have to do, when a hero performs, a sage utters his voice, or an apostle commands, is to swing the censer, and bow themselves—and behold! all the multitude bow too. Should some stiff-necked heretic preserve his perpendicularity, he is pointed out as a foolish fellow, incapable of comprehending the perfections which sensible people appreciate. In fact, to see or not to see, is the question—it is made the test of a man's brains.

This reminds us of a capital story from *Hans Christian Andersen,* translated in Blackwood, showing how easy it is to trick people into seeing with an inward sense what the five senses cannot take hold of. It is too good to be shut up within the covers of a magazine, and has more applications than one:

"THE EMPEROR'S NEW CLOTHES.

"One day, a couple of swindlers, who called themselves first-rate weavers, made their appearance in the imperial town of ——. They pretended that they were able to weave the richest stuffs, in which not only the colors and the pattern were extremely beautiful, but that the clothes made of such stuffs possessed the wonderful property of remaining invisible to him who was unfit for the office he held, or was extremely silly.

"'What capital clothes they must be!' thought the Emperor. 'If I had but such a suit, I could directly find out what people in my empire were not equal to their office; and, besides, I should be able to distinguish the clever from the stupid. By Jove, I must have some of this stuff made directly for me!' And so he ordered large sums of money to be given to the two swindlers, that they might set to work immediately.

"The men erected two looms, and did as if they worked very diligently; but in reality they had got nothing on the loom. They boldly demanded the finest silk and gold thread, put it all in their own pockets, and worked away at the empty loom till quite late at night.

"'I should like to know how the two weavers are getting on with my stuff,' said the Emperor one day to himself; but he was rather embarrassed when he remembered that a silly fellow, or one unfitted for his office, would not be able to see the stuff. 'Tis true, he thought, as far as regarded himself, there was no risk whatever; but yet he preferred sending some one else, to bring him intelligence of the two weavers, and how they were getting on, before he went himself; for everybody in the whole town had heard of the wonderful property that this stuff was said to possess.

"'I will send my worthy old minister,' said the Emperor at last, after much consideration; 'he will be able to say how the stuff looks better than anybody.'

"So the worthy old minister went to the room where the two swindlers were working away with all their might and main. 'Lord help me!' thought the old man, opening his eyes as wide as possible; 'Why, I can't see the least thing whatever on the loom.' But he took care not to say so.

"The swindlers, pointing to the empty frame, asked him most politely if the colors were not of great beauty. And the poor old minister looked and looked, and could see nothing whatever. 'Bless me!' thought he to himself, 'Am I, then, really a simpleton? Well, I never thought so. Nobody knows it. I not fit for office! No, nothing on earth shall make me say that I have not seen the stuff!'

"'Well, sir,' said one of the swindlers, still working busily at the empty loom, 'you don't say if the stuff pleases you or not.'

"'Oh! beautiful! beautiful! the work is admirable!' said the old minister, looking hard through his spectacles. 'This pattern and these colors! Well, well, I shall not fail to tell the Emperor that they are most beautiful!'

"The swindlers then asked for more money, and silk, and gold thread; but they put, as before, all that was given them into their own pocket, and still continued to work with apparent diligence at the empty loom.

"Some time after, the Emperor sent another officer to see how the work was getting on. But he fared like the other; he stared at the loom from every side; but as there was nothing there, of course he could see nothing. 'Does the stuff not please you as much as it did the minister?' asked the men, making the same gestures as before, and talking of splendid colors and patterns which did not exist.

"'Stupid I certainly am not!' thought the new commissioner; 'then it must be that I am not fitted for my lucrative office—that were a good joke! However, no one dare even suspect such a thing.' And so he began praising the stuff that he could not see, and told the two swindlers how pleased he was to behold such beautiful colors and such charming patterns. 'Indeed, your majesty,' said he to the Emperor on his return, 'the stuff which the weavers are making is extraordinarily fine.'

"It was the talk of the whole town.

"The Emperor could no longer restrain his curiosity to see this costly stuff; so, accompanied by a chosen train of courtiers, among whom were the two trusty men who had so admired the work, off he went to the two cunning cheats. As soon as they heard of the Emperor's approach they began working with all diligence, although there was still not a single thread on the loom.

"'Is it not magnificent?' said the two officers of the crown, who had been there before. 'Will your majesty only look? What a charming pattern! What beautiful colors!' said they, pointing to the empty frames, for they thought the others really could see the stuff.

"'What's the meaning of this?' said the Emperor to himself, 'I see nothing! Am I a simpleton? I not fit to be Emperor? Oh,' he cried aloud, 'charming! The stuff is really charming! I approve of it highly;' and he smiled graciously, and examined the empty looms minutely. And the whole suite strained their eyes, and cried 'Beautiful!' and counselled his Majesty to have new robes made out of this magnificent stuff, for the grand procession that was about to take place. And so it was ordered.

"The day on which the procession was to take place, the two men brought the Emperor's new suit to the palace; they held up their arms as though they had something in their hands, and said, 'Here are your Majesty's knee-breeches; here is the coat, and here the mantle. The whole suit is as light as a cobweb; and when one is dressed, one would almost fancy one had nothing on; but that is just the beauty of this stuff.'

"'Of course!' said all the courtiers, although not a single one of them could see anything of the clothes.

"'Will your Imperial Majesty most graciously be pleased to undress? We will then try on the new things before the glass.'

"The Emperor allowed himself to be undressed, and then the two cheats did exactly as if each one helped him on with an article of dress, while his Majesty turned himself round on all sides before the mirror.

"'The canopy which is to be borne above your Majesty in the procession is in readiness without,' announced the chief master of the ceremonies.

"'I am quite ready,' replied the Emperor, turning round once more before the looking-glass.

"So the Emperor walked on, under the high canopy, through the streets of the metropolis, and all the people in the streets and at the windows cried out, 'Oh, how beautiful the Emperor's new dress is!' In short, there was nobody but wished to cheat himself into the belief that he saw the Emperor's new clothes.

"'But he has nothing on!' said a little child.

"And then all the people cried out, 'He has nothing on!'

"But the Emperor and the courtiers—they retained their seeming faith, and walked on with great dignity to the close of the procession."

ANOTHER MOON STORY.

The *Union* publishes, with considerable flourish, a moon story about a project of the King of France to place the Duke of Montpensier on the throne of Mexico, to be executed under the auspices of Paredes, provided that personage can procure the signatures of 3,000 landholders, pledging themselves to sustain the measure. It is in the form of a letter purporting to have been received in this city from a French gentleman, who has resided many years in Mexico. This comes too soon after the confessions of General Houston. These stories about English and French intrigue are moonshine. The *Union* has received no information to confirm the rumor, (no, indeed!) but merely gives the letter, and keeps its "eyes open to the future!"

DONATIONS TO IRELAND.

The Irish Relief Committee of Charleston, South Carolina, delivered its final report, on the 2d instant, of the amount of donations received for Ireland. The statement is as follows:

"IRISH RELIEF COMMITTEE STATEMENT.

"Contributions received as follows:

The city of Charleston and Neck	$8,941.53
Collections in churches, city and country	3,342.02
From Columbia	1,461.00
From Camden	564.50
From other districts and towns in this State	5,316.58
From Georgia	105.00
From North Carolina	236.50
From Tennessee	368.00
From Alabama	136.00
	$19,571.13
Proceeds of corn and flour sold	341.45
	$19,912.58

The report of the Relief Committee of *Pittsburg,* made November 5, acknowledges the receipt of produce and other articles from the adjoining counties of Pennsylvania, Virginia, and Ohio, amounting in value to

amounting in value to	$28,362.12½
Cash donations from all quarters	10,525.96
Freight donated	1,599.14
Total	$40,487.22½

From *Cincinnati* we have received a neat pamphlet report of the operations of the Relief Committee there. Its summary of the donations that have passed through its hands is as follows:

Cash donations from the city	$8,899
Provisions from the city	730
Steamboat freight	1,398
Drayage	125
Total from city	11,152
Cash from the adjoining counties	5,444
Provisions from adjoining counties	11,727
Total donations per Committee	28,323
Donations through other channels	2,000
	$30,323

From these three cities, in the several ways mentioned, it seems that the total donations amounted to $90,722.80. We should like to obtain the reports of the other Relief Committees.

From a document transmitted from the General Society of Friends, in Ireland, to the Relief Committee of Cincinnati, showing the amount of money and estimated value of provisions reported as received by the Central Committee and Auxiliary Committees, from December 28, 1846, to July 10, 1847, we copy the following abstract:

	£	s.	d.
Total amount of money received from America	14,691	13	8
From Great Britain and Ireland	44,008	4	1
	58,699	17	9
Value of breadstuffs received or derived from America	95,132	2	0
Total	153,831	19	9

A princely donation of $500,000 from this country! This movement should be recorded as an evidence of what a nation can do, when it moves unitedly in a work of Charity.

But, after all, how small the gift. There are men in this country whose annual income would, perhaps, exceed this amount. The annual income of Louis Philippe alone is estimated at near *seven millions of dollars,* or fourteen times the amount contributed by twenty millions of people to save a nation from starvation! How much did Louis Philippe bestow of his abundance on his suffering brother Celt?

This nation has given half a million in charity, in a few months. Who is the poorer for it? What rich man has diminished his capital one cent? What fashionable lady has reduced her luxuries? What farmer misses the corn from his crib? What laborer will say that he lost a day, when he gave his drayage for that time? How easy to give! It costs nothing to be charitable. Poverty might easily be remedied, were there a plan devised for concentrating the energies of those enjoying competence. Our good deeds are comparatively fruitless, because irregular, spasmodic, insulated—not parts of a system, developing, uniting, and wisely directing the energies of the whole.

☞ Since the foregoing was written, we have seen a table in the American Almanac, carefully compiled, showing the following donations transmitted from the ports named:

Boston		$174,847.00
Philadelphia		80,284.38
New York		182,450.13
Baltimore		21,090.00
Washington		10,300.00
Richmond		15,000.00
New Orleans		50,000.00
Louisville		9,670.14
Cincinnati		30,385.00
Providence, (R. I.)		6,377.00
Salem,	(Mass.)	3,438.97
New Bedford,	do.	3,847.60
Nantucket,	do.	2,180.69
Vigo county, (Ia.)		1,441.65
Total		591,313.29
Add the contributions transmitted from Pittsburg and Charleston, not included in the table above		60,398.80
Total		$651,712.09

The returns, however, are not yet complete. It should be remarked that the moneys transmitted from the places named, were not all collected in them, but were composed in part of contributions from the adjoining country. The whole amount is exclusive of the private remittances from the United States, which, from our Irish citizens alone, reached the aggregate of $536,056, between November 1, 1846, and October 1, 1847. Including all the donations, in kind and money, private and public, for the year, the total value cannot fall far short of a million and a half of dollars.

EXTENT AND COST OF RAILROADS IN THE UNITED STATES.

The newspapers are publishing a table of the railroads of the United States, stating their extent at 5,076 miles, and their cost about $123,000,000. The table is very imperfect, and fails to present the whole truth on the subject. More satisfactory statistics may be found in the American Almanac for 1848. By a careful examination of these, we arrive at the following results.

January, 1846, there was in New England 1,074 miles of railroad, constructed at an average cost per mile of $38,609.18½, or a total cost of $39,226,922.33—the first roads being completed in 1835.

In 1846 and 1847, 34 more roads were chartered by the Massachusetts Legislature, which will probably cost $12,500,000.

In New York, at the same time, the aggregate length of railroads completed was, 758 miles; cost per mile, $23,054.16; total cost, $17,475,053.

The total length of railroad completed out of New England and New York was 3,870½ miles. The table in the Almanac does not contain returns of the cost in every case. The average rate per mile, where returns are made, is nearly $25,000. This, we suppose a fair average for all. The result will then be—miles of road, 3,870½; cost per mile, $25,000; total cost, $96,762,500. Nearly all these roads have been completed within the last twelve years.

Here, then, is a summary:

Railroads in the United States, miles	5,708½.
Cost of construction	$153,464,475.

If we take into the calculation the railroads now in process of construction, and those that will be put under contract between this and 1850, we may estimate that, by that year, the enormous sum of two hundred millions of dollars will have been invested in railroads, in a period not much exceeding fifteen years! The investment is generally a profitable one. The average dividend on all the New England railroads, in 1846, was seven per cent.

LITERARY BUCANIERS.

There are two kinds of newspaper thieving—one consists in republishing an article from a home or foreign journal, without any credit at all; the other, in republishing it with the name or initials of the author, omitting that of the journal for which it was prepared. Both practices are common enough in our country. Take up the New York literary journals, for example—we mean some of those which soar highest—and you will find stories, sketches, poems, pirated from other sources, and so managed as to make the uninitiated believe they are original. The conductors of such journals are mere literary bucaniers. Privileged to transfer the article without pay, the very least they could do would be to allow its author the benefit of being *known* by their readers. But even of this impalpable good they are mean enough to rob him.

At times, in an astonishing fit of magnanimity, they give him credit, but deny it to the journal whence they have borrowed his production. That journal, it is true, may have paid him liberally for it, and, besides, is entitled to all the credit its original matter might bring it; but these bucaniers rob without stint or scruple, living at once upon the brains and money of their contemporaries.

We would not be indiscriminate. An article may be copied, and credit inadvertently omitted; or it may be running at large without an ear-mark to indicate its source; our remarks apply alone to those who deliberately or with habitual carelessness pilfer the fruits of the mental labors of others, without giving proper credit.

Some time ago, a literary gentleman of some note in a neighboring city, republished from the Era one of the Portraits of John Smith the Younger, inserting it as *original in his paper,* and, though twice reminded of it, failed to make the *amende honorable.* We apprehend he was never profound in the science of *meum* and *tuum.*

Two or three weeks since, a contemporary copied one of the best sketches of the Era, some three columns long, without a hint as to its origin.

Last week, another commenced the republication of "The Wife's Victory," without any acknowledgment.

Whittier's "Better Land" has got a start in the same free and easy way; and for the poetry in our columns, we could point to a dozen pieces in the newspapers, without a sign to indicate where they came from.

The editorial fraternity is interested in putting an end to this species of thieving.

INFATUATION.

Some visionary Protectionist from "the Middle States" writes an article in the *Intelligencer,* insisting upon the great importance of action by the coming Congress against the Tariff of 1846, and for the restoration of that of 1842. He says:

"The protection of our own industry against the competition which it encounters from abroad, is a *cardinal principle of Whig policy, long professed, and which should be acted upon at every opportunity.* In Congress, in the House of Representatives, the Whigs have a majority, and should use it *to repeal the act of* 1846, *and re-enact the law of* 1842, with such trifling modifications as experience may dictate. It is important that the people should understand *that protection is not an exploded doctrine,* but one to which the Whig party adheres as firmly as ever. It is true that the Senate is Democratic, and will not permit the act of 1846 to be repealed. This, however, should have no weight with the House in preventing it from performing its duty; for it is its duty to prove to the Senate, by its action, what the will of the people is relative to this great measure."

This is utter infatuation. The Tariff of 1846, from whatever cause, has worked well—yielded a greater revenue than that of 1842. Why change it till experience demand a change? Besides, the House has but a small Whig majority, and it is by no means certain that Whigs enough could be commanded to go for any change at this time. But, suppose this difficulty overcome, the Democratic Senate will veto any new measure. Prominent Whigs in that body would go with the Democrats. Judge Berrien but recently asserted, emphatically, that the great object of tariffs was revenue; and that, should that of 1846 yield enough, he would make no war against it; that, in a word, the tariff had ceased to be a question.

Any project of change would most probably fail in the House itself, but, if not, would certainly be defeated in the Senate; not, however, until after debates and manœuvres, which might occupy half the session. And what would be the great gain? Keeping alive the principle of protection in the minds of the people! Wonderful! The pay of Senators and Representatives amounts daily to $2,500. Allow sixty days, an extremely moderate allowance, for the discussion and disposition of the question, and we, the People, shall have been compelled to pay only one hundred and fifty thousand dollars for the purpose of keeping alive the idea of Protection!

If the Whigs of the House would effectually extinguish their party, let them use up the people's time, money, and patience, for this most precious purpose, and neglect the great questions which now occupy the public mind, to the exclusion of old, hackneyed subjects.

MORE DESPATCHES.

Despatches from Col. Childs and Gen. Lane are published in the Government paper, detailing matters already familiar to the public. "The shot and shell" of the former "fell beautifully upon houses and churches, where the enemy were in great numbers;" and the play of the artillery upon Atlixco, according to the latter, was "one of the most beautiful sights conceivable. The crash of the walls and the roofs of the houses, when struck by our shot and shell, was mingled with the roar of our artillery."

Beautiful! cries the headsman. Only see the elegant precision with which that guillotine operates. The rapidity of its execution is only equalled by the beauty of the excision. Never was head cut off so handsomely.

ELIHU BURRITT—ENGLISH DISSENTERS.

At the last date, this gentleman had left England, on a short visit to France. We find in the Hants Independent a full report of a public meeting in Southampton, at which our philanthropic countryman gave an interesting exposition of the objects and prospects of this "League of Human Brotherhood." It was first started in the 8th mo. of 1846, by a few gentlemen of London and vicinity, among them being Dr. Campbell, one of the leading Dissenting ministers; Joseph Sturge, of Birmingham; J. S. Buckingham, the oriental traveller, and other influential clergymen and laymen. Its members are pledged to use their exertions for freedom, peace, temperance, and free and friendly intercourse between different nations. In the words of its projectors, the Leaguers pledge themselves to "abstain from all direct and indirect participation in the slaughter of our fellow-beings; to unite with persons of every country, color, and condition, in the employment of all legitimate and moral means for the abolition of all war, and all the spirit and manifestations of war, throughout the world—for the abolition of all institutions and customs which do not recognise and respect the image of God and a human brother in every man, of whatever country, color, or condition of humanity—for the abolition of all restrictions upon international correspondence and friendly intercourse, and of whatever else tends to make enemies of nations, or prevents their fusion into one peaceful brotherhood. Such are the fundamental principles of the International Association which is now being formed, on both sides of the Atlantic, upon the basis and under the name of the League of Universal Brotherhood, which already numbers on its list thirty thousand members, embracing many of the first philanthropists of the age."

The London Nonconformist, in noticing the Southampton meeting, pays a high and deserved compliment to Elihu Burritt. Its value is enhanced by the fact that its author is the acknowledged champion of the English Dissenters, and the prime agent in the late political movement of that body, in union with the Liberal and Free Suffrage party. We subjoin his cheering and eloquent article on this subject, expressing as it does our own feelings in view of the reformatory movements of our time:

"LEAGUE OF UNIVERSAL BROTHERHOOD.

"ELIHU BURRITT—there is no need now for introducing *him*, and, we believe, he would at all times prefer the introduction of the cause for which he labors. 'Honor,' nevertheless, in passing, 'to whom honor is due.' Few names which America has written on the book of fame will be more venerated in years to come than that of Elihu Burritt.

"Ay! it is coming—the political and social realization of Christian principles is coming—and a blessed day is dawning upon a dark world. Till now—almost till this hour—Christianity has been made to hear the ignominy of all the worthless, vile, and even wicked deeds, done in her name. Men of generous sympathies, it may be, but ill-regulated intellectual faculties, identifying with the Gospel all that tyrants and evil men have perpetrated, in its behalf, and through it, in their own, have recoiled from revealed religion with horror, and piqued themselves upon that superiority to the prejudices of education, which has enabled them to blot out from their minds the last traces of respect for the faith in which they were trained. Amongst the holders and advocates, especially, of Democratic sentiments, Christianity has been judged, as was once her Divine Master, worthy only of contempt and extinction; and some of the most malignant dispositions of which human nature is capable, and some of the bitterest sentiments which human language can express, have been directed against the supposed hostility of revealed religion to the rights and liberties of man. The reproach is at length being rolled away, like the stone from the sepulchre. The seed-corn which dies is quickened and sprouts. The hour of humiliation is over. The powers of darkness have done their worst. Crucified Christianity has revived again. We may not say, perhaps, with certainty, 'Lo! here, or Lo! there,' but the lightning flash which shines from east to west proclaims to all the cheering and glorious truth.

"It is coming! See how one organization after another, in this age of quickened moral life, strives to express and to realize some idea of true Christianity! all temporary, perhaps awkward, swaggering, and externally repulsive to delicately strung spirits, but yet putting forth in some shape a long-forgotten or neglected truth! Mark how all civilized society is drawing off into sections, each with its symbol, and its motto, its fundamental principle, and its special object, as if the world were about to be divided, as of yore, into separate tribes, and sympathy, save within the narrow precincts of a sect or party organization, were impossible! And yet, if one looks still more narrowly into the phenomenon, he may see that almost all of these associations are conglomerated about a principle found only in the New Testament—all individualize some one precept of the Gospel—all seek some object sanctioned by the Great Father of the race. There is no hinderance, therefore; on the contrary, there is invitation and argument to all sections to shake hands, and as separate members of the same body—eye, mouth, arm, leg, heart, head—to acknowledge, and, in some shape, rejoice in, their common bodyhood.

"A League of Universal Brotherhood and an Ocean Penny Postage! Why, how is it that the world can entertain, ay! and entertain with a sort of joyful readiness, the romantic project? Ten years ago, would not society have blinked, and turned away its face from the too potent ray of light, and commanded the presumptuous hand that drew back the curtains of conventional thought, to close them once again, and restore the inhabitants of this isle to the tempered obscurity in which they had grown up? Ah! is it not something—much—everything—that the world should have become so thoroughly familiarized with the great moral revolutions proposed by Christianity, as to cease to characterize, or even think of them, as extravagant? There was an Elihu Burritt in Oliver Cromwell's time—George Fox—but most men, save the Lord Protector himself, regarded him as a crack-brained enthusiast. And now—surely, it is one of the redeeming features of the age—now, plans and projects which might have startled even George himself, are received with favor by an immense majority. People will, ere long, be shaking hands across the seas, and over the mountain tops, on all the sublime truths in which humanity is interested, spite of their rulers, and an ocean penny postage will be recognised as one of the indisputable necessities of the times in which we live.

"Elevating and joy-awakening idea! All men brothers—all in ceaseless communication! But the end is not yet. We talk of postage; how long will posts be needed? They day has already arrived when the lightnings of heaven are made ministering spirits to us, and mind may communicate with mind, within the precincts of our isle, without the smallest practical intervention of time or space. How long will it be before the globe is thus begirt with iron nerves for the transmission of ideas from one extremity of it to another? How long before one language becomes the medium of converse between all the scattered families of man? How long before one blood is felt to diffuse life through every frame? How long before one religion collects and concentrates the sympathies of every heart? No! there is nothing romantic in the picture to which hope points us. We have assurances—known tendencies—actual events—all of which corroborate the most glowing anticipations of hope, and a League of Universal Brotherhood and an Ocean Penny Postage are sober projects to the economist conversant only with facts and figures, as well as to the philanthropist more familiar with the impulses of a generous nature.

"We had meant to say but a word or two, suggested by the report, inserted elsewhere, of the public meeting on this subject, held last week at Southampton, and attended by Elihu Burritt and Henry Vincent. The theme, however, has tempted us beyond our intended limits. We confess, to our unutterable delight, that Christianity is taking at length that station in the world, from which ambition on the one hand and ignorance on the other have hitherto excluded her. And wherever we meet with a principle of the New Testament struggling to form for itself a fitting embodiment, we are compelled to clap hands in rapturous expression of our good wishes, and bow our homage, in all reverence, to a godlike idea, however externally clad."

The foregoing affords an opportunity for us to notice a fact which arrested our attention. We refer to the free, ultra-liberal tone of some of the most influential of the Dissenting clergy of Great Britain, as compared with that of their brethren of the same faith in this country. They denounce war, slavery, and aristocracy, with warmth and boldness altogether unknown to our orthodoxy. They seem to regard Christianity as a practical matter, designed to make this life better, as well as the future one. They are not contented with a formal repetition of the prayer that the kingdom of the Lord may come, but they hail with joy every token of its actual realization, and give their sympathy and cordial support to measures calculated to hasten the day of its coming. They preach the Gospel of Humanity. They gladden the hearts of hungry and afflicted millions, by assuring them that God and His Gospel are on their side; that Christianity is the antagonist of oppression in all its forms. Foremost among them is EDWARD MIALL, the editor of the Nonconformist. Like the Puritans of the seventeenth century, he raises the Bible as the standard of Liberty, and flashes before the eyes of oppressors of the poor the terrible rebukes of its inspired pages. It is greatly to be desired that clerical editors of religious newspapers in our own country may learn to follow his example. The ark of American Christianity has been too long in the keeping of the Philistines, who have extorted from it responses in favor of slavery and its kindred abominations.

J. G. W.

MEMENTOES, ETC.

The *New York Reformer* forgets to give credit for a poem by Duganne, copied from the *Era*. The *American Artisan* forgets to give credit for Hosmer's "Impotence of Error."

The *Boston Excelsior* asks—

"By the way, what has become of the New York correspondent of the Era? His valuable essays, truthful remarks, and searching rebukes, which have given such interest to his writings, we have missed of late. At least, he has two attentive readers in this section. Again, where is he? Will the Era tell us?"

Where *John Smith* is? Everywhere, now; but we intend to corner him again by and by.

A Boston literary exchange says—

"We are happy to present to our readers another of the 'Songs of Labor'—among the finest creations of Whittier's brilliant mind. We began to fear that 'The Shoemakers,' 'The Fishermen,' and 'The Lumbermen,' were to comprise the series; but we are glad to be so happily disappointed. We are looking anxiously for the 'Song of the Printers.' Shall we have it soon?"

He is of age—let him speak for himself.

Our friend of the *Baltimore Methodist Protestant* seems half inclined to fall in love with two of our fair contributors. He says—

"Our neighbor at Washington, the National Era, publishes some exquisite fugitive poetry from Miss Alice Carey, and from Miss Phœbe Carey. We extract one poem in to-day's paper. The character of the effusions from these fair contributors has again and again attracted our notice. We presume the writers are sisters."

Here, too, is a hint for Mrs. Southworth, whose "Wife's Trial" seems to please the gentlemen of the Press so much, that they have not yet done publishing it. Their better halves do not like it quite so much.

"DR. BAILEY: Having read in the National Era two tales, entitled 'The Wife's Victory, or the Better Way,' and 'The Wife's Mistake,' by the same author, I have, with many others, been looking anxiously, but in vain, for another, to illustrate the triumph of *right*, or the *best way*. Having an objection to matrimonial victories on either side, and believing that a wife has higher duties towards her husband than ministering to his will or his demands, I enter my protest against the absolute submission so generally taught and too generally practiced. The character of Leslie is a common one—doing great wrong at home, for the sake of being very right before the world; and I admit that, with such, yielding perfect submission is the *easiest* way to live; but these are the cases which must separate love and religion, and *one* is always weakened by the separation. Is there no way for a wife to show her husband, kindly and gently, the wrong he does, the wounds he inflicts, and yet love him the more for the nobleness with which he acknowledges and reforms them? Is it not intended, in the ordering of our lives, that man and woman should aid each the other, in the onward and upward course? Will not the gifted authoress of the 'Victory' and 'Mistake' show to the world a nobler and a better picture of married life? She has shown herself capable, and her sisters ask it of her.

"A WOMAN."

LITERARY NOTICES.

"THE GOSPEL OF TO-DAY." By William Henry Channing. Boston: W. M. Crosby & N. P. Nichols.

This is a discourse delivered at the ordination of T. W. Higginson, at Newburyport, Massachusetts. We have read the larger portion of it with great pleasure. Mr. Channing is a *thinker*, bold original, and catholic, and we seldom overlook anything bearing his superscription. This discourse is a brief, but glowingly eloquent summary of his creed on the Present and Future of Mankind, and the Law of Progress, presented in two general propositions, which are unfolded and illustrated by that graceful logic and beautiful imagery for which the author is remarkable.

These propositions are—

All the tendencies of Christendom are to one end;

That end is, Perfect Society.

In connection with the first, he points out the tendencies of Piety—Revivalism, Naturalism, Catholicism—noting their aims, relations, and direction; the tendencies of Philanthropy—Social Reforms, Educational Plans, Religious Charities—analyzing their aims, relations, direction; the tendencies of Politics—Liberalism, Legitimacy, Political Economy—their aims, relations, direction.

The survey taken of this magnificent world of topics is necessarily rapid, but with admirable skill he seizes upon those parts adapted to throw light upon the grand conclusion to which he would come—the convergence of all tendencies and movements to the "reorganization of society according to the Laws of Divine Order."

The four Fundamental Truths of Perfect Society are—

First. God is Love—Love is the Life of Nature, of Man, of Heaven—the Principle of the Divine Government is Attraction.

Second. Nature is the Symbol of the Eternal Being—Creation is a sacred work of Divine Art.

Third. Humanity is One—in Life, in Destiny, in Duty.

Fourth. The Law of Order for Humanity is once and forever, Love.

Finally, three general considerations are drawn from the character of God, the modes of existence, and the position of man, to show that the anticipation of a perfect state of Society on Earth is not visionary.

The production is one of great symmetry, much power, and ideal beauty; and could we agree with the author in his theory of Human Nature, it is quite likely we should concur with him in his theory of Human Progress. As it is, we remain unconvinced.

WESTMINSTER REVIEW. October, 1847. New York: Leonard Scott & Co.

One of the principal features of this Review is, its critical attention to Continental Literature. The department of "Foreign Literature" in this number is unusually attractive. The reviews of a late and important History of Russia, and of the Letters of Dr. W. Hoffmeister, from the East Indies, are highly instructive. A new work by Dumas is flattered somewhat at the expense of its author; and several other critical notices will entertain the reader.

The leading home review is one on Leigh Hunt's "Wit and Humor."

LITTELL'S LIVING AGE. November 20, 1847. Boston: E. Littell & Co.

Admirable selections this week.

EVANGELINE, A TALE OF ACADIE. By HENRY WADSWORTH LONGFELLOW. Boston: W. D. Ticknor & Co. pp. 163.

Eureka!—Here, then, we have it at last! An American poem, with the lack of which British reviewers have so long reproached us. Selecting the subject of all others best calculated for his purpose—the expulsion of the French settlers of Acadie from their quiet and pleasant homes around the basin of Minos, one of the most sadly romantic passages in the history of the colonies of the North—he has succeeded in presenting a series of exquisite pictures of the striking and peculiar features of life and nature in the New World. The range of these delineations extends from Nova Scotia on the northeast, to the spurs of the Rocky Mountains on the West, and the Gulf of Mexico on the South. Nothing can be added to his pictures of quiet farm life in Acadie, the Indian summer of our northern latitudes, the scenery of the Ohio and Mississippi rivers, the bayous and cypress forests of the South, the mocking bird, the prairie, the Ozark hills, the Catholic missions, and the wild Arabs of the West, roaming with the buffalo along the banks of the Nebraska. The hexameter measure he has chosen has the advantage of a prosaic freedom of expression, exceedingly well adapted to a descriptive and narrative poem; yet we are constrained to think that the story of Evangeline would have been quite as acceptable to the public taste, had it been told in the poetic prose of the author's "Hyperion."

In reading it, and admiring its strange melody, we were not without fears that the success of Professor Longfellow in this novel experiment might prove the occasion of calling out a host of awkward imitators, leading us over weary wastes of hexameters, enlivened neither by dew, rain, or fields of offering.

Apart from its Americanism, the poem has merits of a higher and universal character. It is not merely a work of Art; the pulse of humanity throbs warmly through it. The portraits of Basil the Blacksmith, the old Notary, Benedict Bellofontaine, and good Father Felicean, fairly glow with life. The beautiful Evangeline, loving and faithful unto death, is a heroine worthy of any poet of the present century.

We need not urge our readers to share with us the pleasure of perusing "Evangeline." Those who have already done so will echo back our word of grateful acknowledgment; while to these who have not, we can only say that we almost envy them the privilege which we have forfeited, of reading for the first time the touching and beautiful story of the Exiles of Acadie.

J. G. W.

The following contributions for a philanthropic object, have been received from the gentlemen named: W. B. Jarvis, $5; G. W. Ecle, $18; S. Lewis, $5; Jacob Heaton, $5; T. McCague, $5; R. Taggart, $5; C. D. Cleveland, $25; Dr. Jewett, $10. In some cases, the amounts represent the aggregate of sums contributed by many.

ARMY NEWS.

The newspapers, as usual, have been occupied with thrice-told tales of the military achievements in Mexico, and with tedious particulars relating to military operations. Attaching to them not quite so much importance, we shall present a mere summary of the most material items.

The *Picayune* publishes a manifesto by SANTA ANNA, vindicating his course and character. PENA Y PENA has also issued addresses to the Congress, enjoining unity of counsel, and emphatically declaring his consciousness of inability to fill the post to which he has been temporarily chosen.

Gen. Scott, having triumphed with the sword, seems determined to win additional laurels by the pen. Another letter, concerning the "fire on his rear," is reported to be in New Orleans, though not yet published.

Four hundred and fifty Mexicans, composing what is called the Mexican Spy Company, is in the pay of General Scott, and constituted the escort which bore his late despatches.

General Lane remains at Puebla, with 2,000 men; 1,200 are to be stationed at Xalapa, and 750 at the National Bridge. General Cushing commands at Xalapa.

The guerillas are quarrelling among themselves, killing and maiming.

A new American paper, called the "Flag of Freedom," has been started at Puebla.

Paredes has issued a manifesto, denouncing Santa Anna, and offering his services to the Mexican Government.

"*Extract of a letter from a wealthy and influential Spanish gentleman in the city of Mexico, dated Oct.* 27, 1847:

"I suppose you are in possession of the details of all the recent occurrences which have taken place in this unfortunate country. The Government of Mexico is now at Queretaro, and we are now waiting the result of the election of President *ad interim*. A peace or a continuation of the war will result from this election. * * * If Pedraza or Cumplido is elected, we have peace; but if Almonte be successful, war will be continued.

"Six or seven days since, Mr. Trist addressed a note to the Secretary of Foreign Affairs, at Queretaro, Mr. Rosa, informing him that he was still authorized to enter upon new negotiations. Unfortunately, this communication did not pass through me; if it had, I could have managed the matter differently. However, as soon as I knew of it, I wrote to Queretaro, and have urged the matter. You may rest assured that I have and will continue to do everything in my power to bring about a peace, at whatever sacrifice."

Colonel Roberts, of the second Pennsylvania regiment, died in Mexico, at the beginning of last month.

General Quitman has placed the Press of the capital under censorship, so as to prevent the stirring up of ill blood between the army and the inhabitants.

"There is an idle story afloat, says the *Picayune*, that Santa Anna made his escape from Mexico, by embarking on the last British steamer from Vera Cruz. He was at Tehuacan as late as October 26th, and could not have left as alleged."

MISSISSIPPI ELECTION.

The *Intelligencer* publishes an extract of a letter from Jackson, Mississippi, which sums up the result of the elections in that State as follows:

Tompkins elected by 600 majority.
Starkey elected by 2,000 majority.
McCluug badly beaten.
Brown, no opposition.
Josselyn beaten probably.
Patterson elected Secretary of State.

The election of Davis for United States Senator is believed to be secured.

From the New York Journal of Commerce.

RUMORED TREATY.

"WASHINGTON, *November* 18, 1847.

"There is some reason to believe, according to what I hear to-day, that a treaty is about to be made, or has been made, with somebody in Mexico, which our Commissioner, Mr. Trist, recognises as a Government; or rather, I should say, that the Administration cherish the belief that they will receive a treaty of peace with Mexico before or soon after the commencement of the session of Congress.

"The treaty now talked of will probably embrace the States of New Leon, Coahuila, and a part of Chihuahua, in our limits, and the pecuniary compensation to Mexico will be increased.

"Perhaps the Administration on this occasion, as well as heretofore, reckon without their host. But it is very likely that, Santa Anna having been deposed and denounced, the present Provisional Government might be induced again to negotiate, and perhaps to enter into a treaty.

"Whether it will be an actual or mere paper peace, remains to be seen."

THE CUBA MOVEMENT

Seems to be a-foot, and there are people mad enough to think that the annexation of that island can be effected without violence. Cuba would swell our slave population to about thirty-three hundred thousand souls, give additional representatives of the Slave Power to the number of eight or ten in the Senate, and ten or a dozen in the House, and impose upon the Government the necessity of keeping a standing army in Havana to keep down the slaves. A precious acquisition!

We copy the following from the Charleston Mercury:

"The New Orleans *Bulletin* of Saturday last says: The *Patria* of yesterday announces that it is informed, through a respectable source, that a new Spanish journal will, in the course of a very short time, be established in this city, 'dedicated exclusively to advocate the emancipation of the Island of Cuba, and its annexation to the United States.' One of the two principal editors will come hither from Havana, where the sum of ten thousand dollars is already available for this new enterprise; the other is already in the United States, and if not now in New Orleans, will be soon here. With regard to its introduction into Cuba, in anticipation of the hostility of General O'Donnell, it is stated that the persons interested have so well established relations there, that there will be no difficulty in distributing 5,000 copies of the paper among the inhabitants of the island."

SUFFRAGE IN MEXICO.

By the following, it seems that the Mexicans have begun to vote under our institutions:

"An election took place in Texas a few days since for State officers; and the Flag tells us that at the precinct opposite Matamoros, G. T. Wood had 139 out of 153 votes for Governor; that Young received the whole number for Lieutenant Governor; and that 147 were given to Gen. Lamar as Representative—*most of the voters, the Flag says, being Mexicans!*"

That is right. If they will but manage wisely, they can, in process of time, vote slavery out of this territory.

LATE FROM ENGLAND.

The steamer *Acadia*, from Liverpool on the 4th instant, arrived at Boston on Saturday evening. The Telegraph reports her commercial news, as follows:

LIVERPOOL, *November* 4, 1847—12 M.

CORN.—Best Western Canal flour, 29*s.* to 29*s.* 6*d.* per barrel; Richmond and Alexandria, 28*s.* to 29*s.*; Philadelphia and Baltimore, 28*s.* to 29*s.*; New Orleans and Ohio, 26*s.* to 27*s.*; United States and Canadian sour, 21*s.* to 23*s.*; United States wheat, white and mixed, 7*s.* 6*d.* to 8*s.* per 70 pounds; red, 6*s.* 6*d.* to 7*s.* 6*d.*; Indian corn, 30*s.* to 35*s.* per quarter; Indian meal, 14*s.* to 15*s.* 6*d.* per barrel.

Of all branches of trade, that of corn alone shows the slightest symptome of animation. Before the day of the departure of the last steamer, and for two days subsequently, the Liverpool market was more than usually dull and declining, owing to the pressure of heavy home arrivals, with a limited demand; but a slight improvement in the money market on the 26th imparted a better feeling, which was greatly stimulated by the advices received per Hibernia. Since then, prices have steadily advanced to our present quotations, at which they continue firm. The demand for Indian corn and meal for Ireland has been remarkably brisk.

COTTON.—Upland and Mobile ordinary to middling, 3¾*d.* to 4½*d.* per pound; fair to good fair, 5⅛*d.* to 5⅝*d.*; good to fine, 6*d.* to 6¼*d.* New Orleans—ordinary to middling, 4*d.* to 4¾*d.*; fair to good fair, 5½*d.* to 6*d.*; good to fine, 6½*d.* to 7½*d.* Alabama and Tennessee—ordinary to middling, 4*d.* to 4½*d.* Bowed Georgia—ordinary to middling, 4*d.* to 4⅝*d.*; fair to good fair, 5⅓*d.* to 5½*d.*; good to fine, 5¾*d.* to 6*d.* Sea Island—ordinary to good fine, 9*d.* to 1*s.* 6*d.*; stained ordinary to good fine, 4½*d.* to 8½*d.*

The market has greatly fluctuated since our last advices, with a decided downward tendency, and does not indicate the slightest disposition to ascend. This position of the trade has been caused by the favorable accounts received by the Hibernia of the coming crops, but in a greater degree by the curtailment of consumption, in consequence of the closing of additional mills and of working short time, from the embarrassing condition of manufactures.

The stock of American cotton now on hand amounts to about 308,000 bales, being a decrease of 80,000 from last year's supply.

A later despatch informs us that in Switzerland affairs are approaching inevitable hostilities; the Spanish minister to France, Signor Salamanca, is charged with issuing sixteen millions of reals of fraudulent bonds; Italian affairs are still unadjusted; the Austrian Emperor proposes aggressions; the steamer Hibernia arrived out safely, but the French steamer Union encountered a gale and burst her boilers. No lives were lost.

The money market continued in a state of terrible depression; no Government relief; the manufacturing districts are greatly distressed; more mills stopping, and thousands of operatives unemployed; failures increasing; from the 23d ultimo to the 3d instant, nearly fifty firms have failed, most of them at London, Liverpool, and Manchester; among them are twenty-five merchants, six bankers, eight manufacturers, and the North and South Wales and Shrewsbury and Dayton banks.

Cotton has declined fully one penny per pound. Breadstuffs have advanced about two shillings per barrel.—*National Intelligencer.*

One week after Lord John Russell had told the deputation of merchants from Liverpool that nothing could be done, he came to a different conclusion. A letter was addressed to the Governor of the Bank of England, by the First Lord of the Treasury, recommending to the Directors, in the present emergency, to enlarge the amounts of their discounts and advances, upon approved security; and that, in order to retain this operation within reasonable limits, a high rate of interest be charged, not less than eight per cent. He added, that should this course lead to any infringement of the existing law, Her Majesty's Government would be prepared to propose to Parliament, on its meeting, a bill of indemnity. On the receipt of this letter, the Directors met, and resolved to accede to this recommendation; that the minimum rate of interest on bills not having more than 95 days to run be 8 per cent.; and that advances be made on bills of exchange, of stock, exchequer bills, and other approved securities, in sums of not less than £2,000, and for a period to be fixed by the Governor, at the rate of 8 per cent. per annum.

The *London Economist* regards this act of the Government, not only as a suspension of the Bank Bill of 1844, but virtually as an abandonment of its principle.

The Pope's rescript had been received, condemning the proposed Catholic Provincial Colleges in Ireland.

The censorship of the Press in France is still rigidly enforced. The French money market is declining.

Troubles continue in Naples and the Sicilies. The Pope has instituted a Council of State, consisting of a Cardinal President, a Prelate Vice President, and twenty-four Councillors, to be appointed by the Provinces, with fixed salaries.

On the publication of the decree of the Grand Duke of Tuscany, abolishing the punishment of death, the people broke into the prison where the guillotine was kept, dragged it to the public square, and burnt it amid the ringing of bells and shouts of the populace.

The *Times* of November 3 says:

"The affairs of Switzerland continue to occupy public attention, to the exclusion even of Spanish news and Spanish scandals. The *Debats* of Sunday, received with the other Paris papers of the day, deduces alarming inferences from the intelligence received on Saturday. Our own correspondence (dated Berne, 28th ult.) justifies this foreboding, and states that the deputies of the League (Sonderbund) had proposed to the Diet to dissolve their union, provided the Diet would guaranty to the Cantons forming the League full religious and political liberty, and maintain the rights guarantied to their religious institutions by the 12th article of the federal pact; and that the Diet should be convoked for the 28th (ult.)

"To this proposition the President replied, that to the assembling of the Diet he had no objection; but that the other articles of the proposition were inadmissible. The deputies (of the Sonderbund) subsequently proposed to present other terms at a conference to be held on the evening of that day, (28th.)

"Our correspondent believes that the deputies of the League were the more solicitous for an amicable arrangement of the matters in dispute, from having learned that the Vorort had received a despatch from the Government of Zurich, announcing that the Austrian Ambassador, on asking for his passports, had given an assurance that his Government would not interfere in any war that might arise between the parties.

"Our accounts from Switzerland leave us little ground for hoping that the threatened civil war in that Republic will be avoided. The official declaration that Austria will not interfere, seems to have rendered the radical party more certain of victory. It may be unfavorable for the Catholics, but has not induced a departure from their previous resolve to contend bravely for their liberty."

The "Commerce" trusts in the intervention of the Pope for the pacification of Switzerland.

THE CHOLERA.—The report that the cholera had broken out in Moscow has, we are sorry to say, been confirmed: fifteen persons (viz: eleven men and four women) have been seized with it. They belong chiefly to the lower classes, and had been previously ill from eating fruit and being exposed to the weather. Of these fifteen persons, nine have died. A week before it appeared at Moscow, a case occurred at Serpuchoff, in the Government of Moscow, where a traveller from Woronesch, who arrived there on the 22d of September, sickened and died soon after. The case, however, remained isolated; and from the reports received by the Minister of the Interior, it appears that, independently of the cases which have occurred in Moscow, the epidemic has not shown itself in any other part of the Government of the same name. Accounts from Warsaw state that the Emperor Nicholas left that city on the 17th of October, on his return to St. Petersburg.

The *Allgemeine Zeitung* of the 27th ultimo says: "The cholera is advancing from the east to the west, but as yet it has not reached a more westerly point than Kertsch, on the sea of Azoff. The winter will impede its progress, but not change the direction it has taken."

CHEAP POSTAGE—THE POSTMASTER GENERAL.

The Washington Correspondent of the *Baltimore Sun* gives the following most cheering intelligence:

"The Report of the Postmaster General will be one of the most satisfactory public documents, and will shew with what justice the Hon. Cave Johnson has been abused by the Corporation presses. *There have been more miles of mail transportation* put into operation since he has been in office than before, and more new post offices established than at any corresponding period previous; and the business of the Department was never more thoroughly up. The new post offices come under the appointment office of the Second Assistant Postmaster General, the talented and indefatigable William J. Brown, mentioned in my previous letters.

"But the most important fact, which will be hailed throughout the country with great joy, is, that the deficiency of the revenue of the Department, produced by the reduction of postage, is very rapidly diminishing, proving thereby *that the experiment has entirely succeeded.*

"The deficit of the first year after the act was $800,000, the deficit of the last year was $640,000, while the deficit in this year is only $40,000.

"This is a fact exhibiting the increase of intelligence and correspondence under the new act, similar to that which is exhibited in England, and will, in the opinion of the Postmaster General, lead to the same result, viz: *the introduction of a uniform system of cheap postage.*

"The fact is, were it not for the railroad extortions, the Postmaster General's Report would no doubt recommend the system of uniform postage on letters—say *five cents* per letter—throughout the Union; but the country knows how he has been at war against this monopolizing spirit of corporations, and how the latter have revenged through the presses devoted to their interest. The public have no idea what enormous proportion the compensation paid to railroad companies bears to all other compensations for services rendered to the Department. Yet, notwithstanding all these serious and odious obstacles, I still think *the Postmaster General will, in his Report, recommend to Congress the adoption of a uniform cheap postage throughout the Union!*"

The friends of cheap postage will rejoice at this. We hope the prediction in regard to the recommendation of uniform postage will be verified. All are interested in bringing down the postage to the lowest uniform rate, and the Department ought to be sustained by the People in every step of the experiment. We have watched with much interest the frequent contests of the Postmaster General with the railroad and other corporations, and always felt anxious for his success. It is the Cause of the People against Monopoly. If these Corporations were permitted to indulge their selfishness with impunity, the experiment of cheap postage could not succeed. Mr. Johnson deserves and will receive the thanks of all who are not laboring under the illusion that the Government is made for the special benefit of contractors and corporations.

SOLDIER'S LIFE.—The *Georgetown Advocate* says that a letter has been received in that place from a gentleman in the army, at Buena Vista, dated October 30, stating that, of the forces there, chiefly the Virginia volunteers, 1,200 men were on the sick list. The dead bodies of soldiers were lying all around.

THE VIRGINIA HISTORICAL REGISTER AND LITERARY ADVERTISER is the title of a quarterly, which William Maxwell proposes to establish in Richmond, Virginia.

EX-GOVERNOR BALDWIN, of New Haven, Connecticut will fill the vacancy in the Senatorial delegation from that State, till the Legislature elect a Senator in the place of Judge Huntington, deceased.

GEORGIA SENATORS.—JUDGE BERRIEN has been re-elected Senator from Georgia, his term to expire March, 3, 1853; and William C. Dawson has been chosen to succeed Mr. Colquitt, his term to commence on the 3d March, 1849.

MAJOR GAINES has arrived at his home in Boone county, Kentucky.

MR. CLAY'S SPEECH has not yet reached here.

MEMBERS OF CONGRESS are beginning to muster here, big with meditation upon future duties. We observe also the faces of several ex-Members.

MR. JOHN SLIDELL.—The *New Orleans Courier* publishes a correspondence between Mr. Slidell and Mr. Buchanan, by which it seems that, in accordance with the request of the President, he retained his appointment as Minister (declining, however, to receive any compensation) till February 9, 1847, when the President accepted his resignation, tendered January 28. The reason why the President was so urgent for him to retain his appointment was, the expectation that Mexico would be willing to listen to overtures of peace.

REPREHENSIBLE, IF TRUE.—The *New York Express* says that Mr. Secretary Walker has issued orders, directing a reduction of ten per cent. in the wages of those employed in the various custom-houses throughout the country, and that this reduction is applicable only to the laborers and those of small salaries. The *Express* is poor authority; but if it has happened to make a correct statement in this case, the order of Mr. Walker will be condemned by every reasonable mind in the country. It is precisely the men of small salaries who do the most work—the high salaried are often mere gentlemen at large.

☞ Since the foregoing was written, we have seen a publication in the Union, exposing the inconsistencies of the report.

THE RIGHT WAY.—The citizens of New York, in consequence of the exorbitant prices charged by the gas companies, have commenced manufacturing on their own account. This is the right way to bring these selfish monopolies to reason.

PRINCE GEORGE'S COUNTY COURT.—We learn from the Marlborough Gazette, that an important case, called the Townshend will case, involving the liberty of about fifty slaves, with their ownership of the lands of their late master, was a second time before that court last week. The jury found a verdict for the caveators, thus setting aside the will, on the ground that the testator was incompetent to make a will. He had not only liberated all his slaves, and devised to them his lands and other property, but made provision that, in the event of any obstacle in the law to defeat this object, the negroes should become the slaves of his nephew, Jeremiah Townshend, who should accept from them *one cent* a year for hire.

Exceptions were taken, and it is supposed the case will be taken to the Court of Appeals.

The case of negro David E. Chase, charged with enticing a negro woman, the property of Governor Pratt, to run away, was continued to next term, on account of the absence of a witness. This witness—a Mr. Jeffers, of Baltimore—had been recognised in the sum of $300, but forfeited his recognisance.—*Baltimore Sun.*

BARNBURNERS AHEAD!—The Locofocos of the Legislature, we learn through the *Albany Atlas*, held a caucus on Thursday evening last, and recommended a State Convention at Utica on the 16th of February, 1848, for the purpose of determining the manner in which delegates to a National Convention shall be chosen. This action is repudiation of the resolution of the Syracuse Convention, insisting upon the appointment of delegates by Congressional districts, and is a triumph of the Barnburners over the party favorable to the present Administration. The *Albany Atlas* states that this decision was adopted by five out of six of all the members present.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE ERA.

LONDON CORRESPONDENCE.

GIBSON SQUARE, LONDON,
November 3, 1847.

DEAR SIR: The most industrious efforts have recently been made to impress the public mind with the idea that the planters in our West India colonies are among the most ill-used people, and the most pitiable objects in the world. The press has been occupied in the recital of sufferings and woes, which are all designed to act on the tender sensibilities of the people, and induce them to receive kindly the proposal for relief in favor of the suffering planters. There is now nearly as much activity employed to awaken sympathy towards the "interest" as was, in former days, resorted to in behalf of the slaves. Any person who is ignorant of the real merits of this case, is in danger of being deceived by the representations which are being made from one day to another, and of dealing out to the necessitous gentlemen of Mincing Lane, all the compassion which was formerly cherished for the captive Africans, enduring the horrors of middle passage.

Ushered in by these notes of preparations, we have at length "the copy of the memorandum which has *lately* been communicated by the Acting Committee of West India Planters and Merchants to Her Majesty's Government." This document is one of the most lugubrious, woe-begone Jeremiade sort of things that has come in my way for some time. It begins with the "most melancholy" fact, that "so grievous is the depression to which they (the absentee gentlemen planters) are reduced, and so little confidence is entertained, that their credit is utterly destroyed." Louis XV, of France, anticipating the close of his own palmy days, must have been similarly impressed, when he said, "after us comes the Deluge."

The document in question lays claim to the true Anti-Slavery spirit, and our planters make plentiful use of their jealous dislike of the "bitter draught." They are all for freedom; and it is most distressing to observe how the delicate nerves of these good people are exercised by "the admission of slave-grown sugar," and by "seeing the slave trade rapidly extending." It must, at the same time, be admitted, that the power of those philanthropic pleadings is somewhat diminished by a very unfortunate expression which has found its way into the very document in which they are contained. I refer to the following passage:

"Within the last fifteen years, these colonies have been subjected to a series of measures, social and fiscal, which have effected a complete revolution in their condition. The transition from bondage to perfect freedom, which in Europe was the work of ages, and only accomplished by the greater cheapness of free labor, was there precipitated without due preparation." If, after reading this passage, you should incline to the opinion that our planters are not quite sincere in their hatred of slavery and the slave trade, and that they would have been all the better pleased had the removal of these evils been the slow "work of *ages*"—that is, a work to be completed "in secula seculerum"—then I must candidly confess you are not very far wrong. The real truth of the matter is this: these gentlemen are enraged at the act of emancipation; that they are chagrined at finding themselves shut out from the profitable sin of Brazil and Cuba, and that they seriously meditate the transference of our colonies to a Government which will allow their recurrence to the days of the lash and the chain, the tread-mill and the tin mask. This is the proper interpretation of the delicate allusions lately made to the sickly and feeble state of planter-loyalty to our British Queen.

The document now published asks for a differential duty of ten shillings per hundred. A much more important demand is couched in the following words:

"Without an *abundant supply* of free labor, it is impossible to contend with an unlimited supply of slaves. In order to secure that *abundance*, it will not suffice merely to permit emigration from Africa; it must be openly and zealously encouraged;" that is, in other words, our Government is called upon to glut the West India labor-market, so as to produce such a depression of human free labor as will render it as cheap as the unpaid toil of slavery. Of course, it is understood that a necessary result of this glut, delicately termed an abundance, will be to throw aside the free blacks altogether, and render their services useless. To bring about this *most desirable* state of things, the Government is asked, very modestly, not only to grant its permission, but also to spend its money.

"For that purpose, the Committee trust that Her Majesty's Government will be pleased to employ a part of the funds appropriated to the slave trade; and instead of shrinking, with timid apprehension, before the bold defiance and calumnies of the slave trader, they will use all their influence to substitute FREE emigration for this *cruel* traffic."

In order to understand the hint against shrinking, with timid apprehension, it is necessary to bear in mind the manner in which "free emigration" was encouraged on the part of the poor Coolies, under the very humane superintendence of agents, who certainly overcame all "timid apprehension," when they smuggled the poor deluded emigrants on board ship, to go to some Eldorado, of which they really knew nothing. The same freedom from scrupulousness is now wanted for the deportation of the free Africans and free Kroomen, especially from a land where free men are not to be found. The Coolies are given up on all hands; even to-day, "a planter," asking for a "supply of African immigrants," entirely abandons the "more expensive and often useless Coolies."

Another part of the scheme now before our Government is thus explained: "They (the captured Africans) have hitherto been sent chiefly to Sierra Leone," where "these people could not find any comfortable subsistence, and were not even certain of their liberty." "It would be well for the African, in every point of view, to find himself a free laborer in the free British West India Colonies." That is, let the Brazilian slave dealers capture the Africans; then let us pounce on the Brazilians, and rob them of their spoil. In order to work this notion well, we are recommended by the Mincing Lane plot to draw off a considerable portion of our police from the scene of the first robbery, and station them as near as possible to the place where the booty is wanted by honest men. I had better give their *ipsissima verba*:

"14. The Committee hope that more effectual measures will be devised for the coercive suppression of the slave trade; and they would respectfully suggest that a portion of the naval force engaged in that service should be stationed off the coasts of the transatlantic countries to which the slaves are conveyed. Captures made *there* would still further aggravate the loss of the slave trader, and so discourage the traffic;" and so encourage the disinterested planters, (understood.)

For a parallel to this deep scheme, we must become indebted to Shakspeare, Henry IV, and hear the proposal of

"POINS. Now, my good *sweet* honey lord, ride with us to-morrow; I have a jest to execute that I cannot manage alone. Falstaff, Bardolph, Peto, and Gadshill, shall rob *those men that we have already waylaid*; yourself and I will not be there; and *when they have the booty*, if you and I do not rob them, cut this head from my shoulders.

"PRINCE HENRY. But how shall we part with them in setting forth?

"POINS. Why, we will set forth before or after them, and appoint them a place of meeting, wherein it is our pleasure to fail; and then will they adventure on the exploit themselves; which they shall have no sooner achieved, but we will set upon them."

How far these Poinses will succeed in the effort to inveigle the Princes of our day remains to be seen.

There are other suggestions in this memorial with which I need not trouble you, except by referring to the 16th, from which it appears that our friends are not so zealous in the Temperance as in the Anti-Slavery cause: "They confidently expect that the duty on rum will be reduced to equality with the duties on home-made spirits." The truth is, their virtue has not the same stimulus in reference to this latter branch of philanthropy.

I have thought it necessary to let you see the principal pro-slavery movement of our country at this time, which I regret to find advocated by several journals from which a better line of conduct might have been expected.

Your cotton growers had better open their eyes at once to the claims of freedom; and before it is too late, by an act of justice to the slave, enlist in their favor the feelings of the friends of Freedom in this country. There is now growing up here a deep conviction that we ought to get rid of slavery in America, by going for our cotton to India; and if there should be on the part of your planters a determination not to remove the fetters from the slave, the course that will be taken by our Abolitionists is decided. The matter is now assuming a shape which admits of no delay among your countrymen. On Friday last, the *Times*, in an elaborate argument, advocated the change of the market from the United States to the East Indies; and the *Morning Chronicle* does the same thing to-day. The latter journal says: "The quality of Indian cotton, the needful cost of production, and the capabilities of several districts in the country, have been examined and tested, and they have been pronounced to offer satisfactory prospects, at meetings of the Manchester Commercial Association, by most competent judges. A demand now exists for a much larger quantity than has hitherto been imported, and attention is earnestly directed to the best means of procuring an increase of the supply, of the best quality. Large farms, under efficient management, are projected, and European agents are to be employed in purchasing directly from the cultivators, and affording to them advice and encouragement, as to the best mode of conveying the cotton to the port."

I think these facts will be found to place the question of slavery in your cotton districts in a light in which it has not hitherto appeared, and I indulge the hope that the result may be very beneficial to those who are now in bonds.

I remain, dear sir, yours, most truly, O.

BALTIMORE CORRESPONDENCE.

The Western Continent and the Era's Baltimore Correspondent—Important Will Case before Prince George's County Court, decided against fifty liberated Slaves—Acquittal of Isaiah Shaw, charged with aiding Slaves—Henry Conly, ditto.

BALTIMORE, *November* 22, 1847.

To the Editor of the National Era:

Before proceeding to give you any notice of passing events, it is proper to say a few words in vindication of my credibility with respect to the *Western Continent.*

First, I am charged with falsely inferring that Mr. Thompson, of the Continent, was in Charleston at the time of the appearance of the "Southerner's" article in the Mercury, recommending the adoption of the Continent as the great Southern organ proposed recently. It is asserted, as a contradiction to said inference, that "Mr. Thompson was in *Camden*, confined to his room with a severe attack of illness, when the communication (of 'A Southerner') appeared in the Mercury." What of that? Could not Mr. Thompson have been in *Charleston* at the time said article was *written*, although in Camden at the time it was "published?" If so, where is the difference? But suppose the article was written in *Camden while Mr. Thompson was there*, would not he be just as liable to the suspicion which he, seemingly, dreads, and which the closing paragraph of the "Southerner" was naturally calculated to excite? Look at its peculiarly confident phraseology:

"We may add, that *such an arrangement could undoubtedly be effected* with the editor of the *Continent*, who is now visiting the South; and that *nothing would be more consonant with his feelings* than to make the defence of Southern rights and institutions the prominent feature of his valuable paper. SOUTHERNER."

The second complaint made to you is, that I falsely represented the editor of the *Continent*, as *confessing* that his course had been "too decidedly Southern for the metropolis of a slaveholding State." Let us turn to the editorial in the *Continent* for October 23d, and quote its own words. It says:

"This course on our part has cost us very many subscribers at the North, who *have withdrawn their names from our list* on this account alone. *Nay, even in Baltimore*, the metropolis of a slaveholding State, and one of the two largest cities of the South, we have been denounced frequently, for being too decidedly Southern. *Of course, then, our main dependence is upon the South;* for, although there are some candid men who desire to read the arguments of those that differ with them on important questions, *their number is far too small to be of any essential service* to a paper like ours."

Of course, "South" means *south of Baltimore*; for it is *here* that the "number" of subscribers is declared to be "far too small," for the reason just quoted. It is probable that there was more "confessed" than was designed. However, I leave the reader to draw his own conclusion as to the meaning actually conveyed by the language just quoted, with the aid of a statement made to the world by William Taylor, late *publisher* of the Continent. Here it is:

"In every periodical store in the city of *Baltimore*, in which both papers are sold, the sales stand thus: *four* Continents to *thirty* Flags. Sometimes *fifty* Flags are sold, and only *three* Continents, in the same store."

I learn from the Marlborough Gazette, that an important case, called the Townshend will case, involving the liberty of about fifty slaves, with their ownership of the lands of their late master, was the second time before the court of Prince George's county last week. The jury found a verdict for the caveators, thus setting aside the will, on the ground that the testator was *incompetent to make a will.* He had not only liberated all his slaves, and devised to them his lands and other property, but made provision that, in the event of any obstacle in the law to defeat this object, they should become the slaves of his nephew, Jeremiah Townshend, who should accept from them *one cent* a year for hire. Exceptions were taken, and it is supposed the case will be taken to the Court of Appeals. I sincerely hope it may be, in order that there may be a better chance for justice to these cruelly wronged creatures. It is likely that the very fact of a man, on whose conscience the power of Anti-Slavery truth fell in his expiring hour, not only liberating his slaves, but parcelling his lands among them, would be taken as satisfactory evidence of *insanity*, by the slaveholders of that intensely pro-slavery county. "What!" I imagine I hear some of them exclaim in the jury room, "set niggers free who are not able to take care of themselves, and give them so much land besides! The man *must* have been stark mad!"

You well remember that I mentioned the arrest of a free colored man in Baltimore county, charged with aiding the escape of the slaves of a member elect to our Legislature, and his commitment for trial, and my prediction that he would be acquitted. The result has justified the prediction. He was acquitted one day last week, by decision of the Judges of the county court, Judge Purviance presiding—the counsel having agreed to submit it to the bench. All the testimony the slaveholder (Samuel Worthington) presented was certain confessions extorted from the accused by threats! Such evidence was very properly rejected.

There is some talk of an action on the part of the acquitted man, whose name is Isaiah Shaw, for false imprisonment and damages; and it is said that he will be sustained in the step by the owner of the land on which he resides as a tenant—himself a slaveholder. The case certainly is an exceedingly grievous one. It is said that the arrest, taking place when it did, not only caused the loss of a portion of Shaw's hay and corn crop, but prevented the usual seeding process—thus affecting his prospects for the coming year, in the most serious manner.

The same court acquitted a white man, named Henry Conly, charged with aiding the escape of a slave, the property of James Howard, of Baltimore county. What think you, reader, was the specific charge? Why, cutting, from the neck of the slave boy, an *iron collar*, placed there by the overseer of Mr. Howard, who actually came into court, and coolly testified to the fact! How could there be any other verdict among a civilized, not to say *Christian*, people? The Grand Jury ought not to have entertained such an accusation—not to speak of Conly's commitment, in the first place, by so intelligent a magistrate as Mr. Kennard. However, he expressed his regrets at the time, and he evidently felt that he was committing the accused for an act of humanity, rather than a crime!

The most remarkable feature of this case is, that the same papers which went into ecstasies when the City Court severely reprimanded a sweep-master for placing a similar collar around the neck of an apprenticed colored boy, the bonds being declared null and void, at the same time, coldly announce the fact of Conly's acquittal, without a word of comment! Does any reader ask the reason of this difference? The answer is simply this: *One was a free colored boy—the other a slave.*

J. E. S.

Telegraphic Correspondence of the Daily National Whig.

Despatch No. 1.

CINCINNATI, *November* 23, 2 P. M.

The steamboat Caroline, from Pittsburg, burst her boiler near Shawneetown. Mr. Peck, a passenger from Pittsburg, was killed. Four deck hands scalded badly; one has died.

Also, the steamboat Tempest, below this place, came into collision with the steamboat Talisman, and the latter went down. Forty passengers were drowned. The ladies were all saved.

Despatch No. 2.

LOUISVILLE, *November* 23, 2 P. M.

We have later news from Santa Fe.

Complaints have been made against Col. Newby, for dividing the Missouri regiment.

The soldiers were dissatisfied.

Dr. Warner has been badly wounded.

It was feared at Santa Fe, that the property of the Americans at Chihuahua had been confiscated, and that all the Americans had been murdered.

THE NATIONAL ERA:

WASHINGTON CITY, DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA.
G. BAILEY, EDITOR; JOHN G. WHITTIER, CORRESPONDING EDITOR.
L. P. NOBLE, PUBLISHER.

The leading purpose of this journal is, the discussion of the question of Slavery, and the advocacy of the main principles of the Liberty Party. Due attention is given to Social and Political Questions of general importance; nor are the interests of a Pure Literature overlooked.

It aims to preserve a faithful record of important events; of inventions or discoveries affecting the progress of Society; of public documents of permanent value; and, during the sessions of Congress, to present such reports of its proceedings, as will convey a correct idea not only of its action, but of its spirit and policy. The debates on the exciting subjects of Slavery and the Mexican War, expected to arise in the next Congress, will occupy a large share of its columns.

Arrangements have been made for extending and enriching its already valuable Department of Home and Foreign Correspondence.

It is printed on a mammoth sheet, of the finest quality, in the best style, at $2 a year, *payable in advance.*

The generous spirit in which the *Era* has been welcomed by the Public Press, and the very liberal patronage it has received during this, the first year of its existence, encourage us to hope for large accessions to our subscription list.

It is desirable that subscriptions be forwarded without delay, so that they may be entered before the approaching Congress. Address L. P. NOBLE,
Publisher of the National Era, Washington, D. C.

P. S.—Will our exchanges please publish the foregoing prospectus? L. P. N.

DOMESTIC MARKETS.

From the Baltimore Patriot.

BALTIMORE, *November* 23.

Flour.—The advices by the steamer Acadia have thus far had rather a favorable effect upon the market for breadstuffs. Howard street brands at $5.87. A sale of 600 barrels of City Mills flour was made early this morning at $5.87, and some 500 barrels more at $5.81.

Grain.—Good to prime red wheat is now selling at $1.25 a $1.30; ordinary to good, $1.15 a $1.25; white wheat, $1.28 a $1.33. Corn is scarce—old yellow at 60 a 68 cents per bushel; white do., 58 a 60 cents; new white and yellow 40 a 57 cents per bushel, according to dryness. Oats, 35 a 40 cents. Rye, 88 a 90 cents.

Beef Cattle.—Held at $2 a $3 per 100 pounds on the hoof, being equal to $4 a $5.75 nett, and averaging $2.50 gross.

Provisions.—Not much doing in pork—mess is held at $14.50, and small sales of prime at $10.87 1-2.

Correspondence of the Baltimore Patriot—by Telegraph.

PHILADELPHIA, *November* 23, 2 P. M.

Stocks dull; sales moderate.
Not much doing in flour. Pennsylvania brands, $6.12 1-2.
Cotton dull; sales of Louisiana at 7 a 7 1-8 cents.

NEW YORK, *November* 23, 2 P. M.

Stocks quiet; quotations a shade better. Exchange on London 10 per cent premium.

The flour market is less active. Genesee is held at $6.25, Oswego at $6.12 1-2, and Southern nominal at $6 37 a $6.50. Wheat is firm, and small sales of Genesee at $1.40 a $1.45. Mixed corn, 72 cents; yellow, 74 cents. Oats, 50 cents. Rye, 95 cents.

LIBERTY FAIR.—The third annual sale of useful and fancy articles, by the ladies of the Liberty party, will open in Philadelphia on Tuesday evening, the 21st day of December next—to continue until Christmas eve.

The proceeds of the intended sale, for which the Fair Committee has commenced active preparation, will be faithfully applied in support of the most efficient Anti-Slavery instrumentalities which the funds will enable us to employ.

We contemplate increased activity and usefulness of effort in the coming year; and we invite all who approve our enterprise, and desire its success, to aid us by their labor and liberality in our exertions to reform public sentiment and correct social and political action on the subject of American slavery.

Contributions may be sent to the subscriber, at No. 16 Marshall street, Philadelphia.
Oct. 14.—tf SARA ELDER, President.

RICHARD MASON, *Fashionable Boot and Shoe Maker*, has permanently located his establishment in the Washington Hall Building, No. 5 South Front street, near Baltimore street, where he is prepared to serve old or new customers, on the most favorable terms, and with despatch.
April 29.

SPENCER & NORTH, *Attorneys and Counsellors at Law*, Syracuse, New York.
Office, Standard Buildings. ISRAEL S. SPENCER,
Jan. 23.—tf JOHN W. NORTH.

THE NATIONAL ERA.

For the National Era.

ALL TERRITORY ACQUIRED BY THE GENERAL GOVERNMENT BELONGS TO THE FREE LABORING CLASSES OF THE COUNTRY.

[CONCLUDED.]

The reasoning of McDuffie and Gov. Hammond is, that Democracy is a false and dangerous system, which we are compelled to admit nominally, but must take measures to render inoperative by enslaving the laboring classes, or, which is the same thing, excluding them by substituting the negro race, which we may enslave. No reasoning short of this can at all deny that the interest, nay, the very salvation, of the working people consists in the absence of slavery. We see, then, very clearly, that so far as property-holders are concerned, provided there is no difference between being forced to keep slaves and being forced to get rid of them, the rights of the North and South are equally interfered with, whatever may be the internal policy marked out for the new territory.

How, then, is the question to be settled, except by consulting the interests of the great body of the people, the laborers, the bone and sinew of the nation, in whose expansion and welfare the growth and prosperity of the country are perfectly incorporated, one and indivisible? We are bound to settle the question in this way, even if the rights of property-holders of both sections were not balanced evenly, but the slaveholding right predominated. We are bound to settle the question in favor of freedom, because the interests of the non-property-holders, who are the mass of the People of the United States, demand it; and as republicans we are bound to legislate in favor of the many who are *not* rich, rather than in favor of the few who are rich.

Why non-property-holders (leaving slaveholders for a moment out of view) are more interested in the freedom of new territory than the wealthy, is obvious from a preceding remark.

As long as the population has room to emigrate, it continues to be comparatively sparse; and capital, competing for labor, raises wages. When the population grows denser, so that the supply of labor is greater than the demand for it, wages must fall. Hence we see how labor is interested in keeping open the channels of emigration, but we cannot see that capital has the same interest. In the South, capital is certainly interested, for capital owns labor, and labor is always profitable in new regions. In the North, labor is its own master, and interested in new regions from their own value, as well as to keep up the rates of wages at home.

There is but one objection to the reasoning here adopted in regard to the manner in which Congressional legislation will operate upon the rights of the North and the South.

It may be said in favor of the Southern claim, by the advocates of Slavery against Freedom, that the exclusion of Southern men with their property is a consequence more direct of the legislative act excluding slavery than is the exclusion of Northern men. The last is but incidental to it, and the law, if directed in its act by constitutional principles, is not bound to regard what may be incidental to that act. They may admit that we have proved that Northern interests at stake are greater than Southern, because affecting a greater number of individuals, every one of which, in the eye of the law, is equal to every other one; but they may allege, and truly, that we have acknowledged equality of rights between the States, and that Congress is bound to decide impartially, and under the direction of the Constitution and the rules of law, between those conflicting rights. Therefore they may conclude, that although the greater interest is destroyed by a natural consequence of an act, though not named as intended to be destroyed by the act, but the smaller interest is more directly operated on by the act—therefore, I say, they may conclude that it is more legal to sacrifice the greater interest and preserve the smaller. Whether such a mode of reasoning is likely to be adopted, we need not speculate; but it is certainly founded upon the assumption that the Constitution supplies us with neither principles nor enactments by reference to which we may terminate this dispute. But the fact is, nothing in the Constitution is clearer than that Congress has full power to legislate upon this subject, and that such legislation should be in favor of Freedom.

The Constitution, art. 1, sec. 9, ¶ 1, says: "The migration or importation of such persons as the States now existing shall think proper to admit, shall not be prohibited by Congress prior to the year one thousand eight hundred and eight." Here is a direct acknowledgement that Congress has power over the "migration," as well as the importation of slaves, and limiting the right until 1808, when it again exists in unlimited operation. To see how essential this power over slavery (except in the peculiar regions entirely given up to it) was considered by the framers of the Constitution, we have only to observe, that whereas other rights not specifically conferred upon Congress by the Constitution are said to be "reserved for the States or the People," this right is taken for granted, as inherent in Congress by common and universal consent. The first operation of this power was the ordinance of 1787—the second, the prohibition of the slave trade, or the importation of slaves. The third will be to stop their "migration" into new territory, as laid down in the Wilmot Proviso.

In art. 3, sec. 3, ¶ 2, it is provided: "That Congress shall have power to dispose of and make all needful rules and regulations respecting the territory or other property belonging to the United States; and nothing in this Constitution shall be so construed as to prejudice the claims of the United States, or of any particular State." The word claims, in this connection, seems to have been introduced with reference to the word property; or if with reference to territory, it is probable that the claims of certain States over certain territories are meant. Whether it was intended to include the claims or rights of immigration advocated by Mr. Calhoun, or not, it is certain that it may include them. We have therefore to find a meaning for claims of the United States, which, in the same sense and correlatively to claims of individual States, in respect to immigration, must be a right to exercise such discrimination in ordering or choosing such a system of internal policy for the Territories as may not prejudice and best subserve the interests of the United States, as to revenue, good government, and character, at home and abroad. The United States, as well as individual States, has rights of immigration. These rights and their collateral interests are to secure the largest amount of immigration from all the States, or the largest amount, no matter from what States.

The comparison of emigration to slave or free regions will easily settle the point, whether the policy of the United States on this subject is best fulfilled by creating free or slave States. As to revenue, (for instance,) it is plain that interests of that kind are fostered by the density and prosperity of a population; a state of things much more likely to exist where the masses are free, intelligent, and in good circumstances, than where they are kept by law and force from being either consumers of taxed imports, or producers of public and disseminated wealth. To attempt, however, to prove the superiority of Freedom to Slavery is simply an insult to the common sense of mankind.

In conclusion, it is manifest that Mr. Calhoun was by no means sure of the strength of his assertion of the exclusive right of the slave States over all Southwestern territory. He knew it could not be maintained to the exclusion of the toiling myriads of the North, while he left unimpeached the true republican doctrine of the superiority of the rights and welfare of the individual citizen over the interests of classes or monopolies, arbitrarily established, or the "reasons of state" of a few oligarchs or demagogues who may at any time constitute the powers that be. Hence his attempt to overturn this eminently Republican doctrine, by arguing, (in Senate, February 18, 1847,) "that the individual right of man is not nearly so easily to be maintained by reasoning as his *common liberty*." By this dark sentence is meant, that proscriptive rights of individuals or classes, under a constitution and laws of any kind, are much more "easily to be maintained by reasoning" than are the natural rights of man—a doctrine that would elevate arbitrary forms of any kind upon the ruins of the altars of Justice and the temple of Liberty.

The welfare and integrity of the State and its Government Mr. Calhoun considers paramount to the rights and happiness of the individuals under it, which involves the proposition that no forms, however arbitrary, no despotism, however fearful, will justify the upheaving of oppressed millions, because such upheaving may disturb the position of settled and proscriptive rights, appertaining to classes, in the just balance and equilibrium of which is found this "common liberty."

Mr. Calhoun considers the individual as made for the State. Republicanism asserts that the State exists for the individual, not the individual for the State.

The State, according to the Republican creed, is the servant, not the master, of the citizen.

But what is this "common liberty," so easy to be proved. It must mean, the independence of the State, taken in its totality, in its corporate capacity, of all external control, and the safety of those laws by which its internal policy is guided in the distribution of individual rights. The "castes" are not to meet on any common principle of natural rights, or they might interfere with each other, or the lower might interfere with the higher. The individual is to regard the State as the first cause, and original of all his rights. He is to be very grateful to the State, no matter how small a modicum is doled out to him, and, like Sancho, "pray, God bless the giver, and not look the gift-horse in the mouth." Or, as the Civil Law said of the Emperor, that though above the law, yet he ought not, for his own sake, to violate it; that violation being the destruction of the source of his rights and privileges; so speaks this theory to the citizen.

The moral system of Hobbes has justly been accounted one of the most licentious. Its principle was, that Society gave rise to the moral capacities of human nature; just reversing the fact, which is, that those moral capacities originated Society.

The doctrine which we understand to be Mr Calhoun's is the same in principle as the theory of Hobbes, making Government originate individual rights; whereas, individual rights originate Government. The moral system of Hobbes has always been regarded as the best support that Tyranny has ever received from Philosophy. Mr Calhoun's political system is Tyranny itself. If it be objected, that the meaning herein attached is not justly deducible from Mr. Calhoun's language, it is replied, that no other meaning can be found which will sustain the apposition and antagonism which he makes between "the individual right of man," and "common liberty." But we need not stop longer to examine doctrines which, it is to be hoped, are already condemned.

Mr. Calhoun's resolutions and speech were received, both North and South, with a vague sort of fear and suspicion. The People did not like the morals of it, and the metaphysics are very deep. Whether it was understood or not, is doubtful; but, until now, every one has thought it better to keep silent. It is certain, nevertheless, that people did not like the speech, though the reason may be the same as in the schoolboy's version of the Latin epigram:

"I do not like you, master Pell,
The reason why, I cannot tell;
But this I know, extremely well,
I do not like you, master Pell."

It is not possible that the People of the United States will stand by and see an Empire lost, and a Continent blighted for centuries!

PHILADELPHIA, *Sept.* 25, 1847.

From Blackwood's Edinburgh Magazine for October.

THE VISION OF CAGLIOSTRO.

A thrill pervaded the frame of the visionary, as he paused in his meditations. Subtle as the birth of an emotion—solemn as the presage of a disaster—terrible as the throes of dissolution, was the pang that agonized the Rosicrucian. His flesh crept upon his bones at the consciousness of a preternatural but invisible presence—the presence of an unseen visitant in the dead of the midnight! His heart quaked as it drank in, like Eliphaz, "*the veins of* ITS *whisper*."[*] There was no sound or reverberation, and yet the language streamed upon the knowledge of the listener with a distinctness beyond that of human articulation. The stillness of his solitude was only broken by the rustling of the night breeze among the laurustines, and yet in the ears of Cagliostro there was the utterance as of unsubstantial lips—the sense as of a divine symphony—"the thunder, and the music, and the pomp," of an unearthly Voice.[†]

"Balsamo!" it cried, "thy thoughts are blasphemy; thy lamentations are foolishness; thy mind is darkened by the gloom of a most barren dejection. Away! vain Skeptic, with the syllogisms of infidelity. The glory of the immortal WILL evades thy comprehension in the depths of infinitude. When in its natural brightness, the spiritual being of man reflects that glory as in a mirror. *Thine* is blurred by sensuality. Tranquillity is denied thee, because of the concupiscence of thy ambition. A profligate and venal career has troubled thy soul with misgivings. Thou hast scorned even the five senses—those golden portals of humanity! Know, O dreamer, that in them alone consists the enjoyment of a finite existence: know that *through the virtuous use of those five senses, earthly happiness is attainable!* Dost thou still tremble in thy unbelief? Arise, Balsamo, and behold the teachings of eternity!"

As the last sentence resounded in the heart of Cagliostro, up into the air floated the Rosicrucian and the Voice.

TIBERIUS.

Time and distance seemed to be conquered in that mysterious ascension, and an impenetrable darkness enveloped the impostor, as he felt himself carried swiftly through the atmosphere. When he had somewhat recovered, however, from his astonishment, the motion ceased, and the light of an Italian evening beamed upon him from the heavens. A scene then revealed itself around Cagliostro, the like of which his eyes had never before beheld, or his imagination, in its wildest mood, conceived.

He was standing in a secluded grove in the island of Capreæ. Fountains sparkled under the branches; blossoms of the gaudiest colors flaunted on the brambles, or enamelled the turf; laughter and music filled the air with a confusion of sweet sounds; and among the intricacies of the trees, bands of revellers flitted to and fro, clad in the antique costumes of Rome. Under the shadow of a gigantic orange bush, upon a couch of luxurious softness and embroidered in gorgeous arabesques, there reclined the figure of an old man. His countenance was hideous with age and debauchery. Sin glimmered in the evil light of his eyes—those enormous and blood-shot eyes, with which (*prægrandibus oculis*) the historian tells us he could see even in the night time.[‡] Habitual intemperance had inflamed his complexion, and disfigured his skin with disgusting eruptions; while his body, naturally robust in its proportions, had become bloated with the indolence of confirmed gluttony. A garment (the *toga virilis*) of virgin whiteness covered his limbs; along the edge of the garment was the broad hem of Tyrian purple, indicative of the imperial dignity; and around the hoary brow of the epicurean was woven a chaplet of rose and aloe leaves.

Cagliostro recoiled in abhorrence before a spectacle at once so austere and lascivious. His spirit quailed at the sight of a visage in which appeared to be concentrated the infamy of many centuries. His soul revolted at the sinister and ferocious expression pervading every lineament, and lurking in every wrinkle. As he gazed, however, a blithe sound startled him from the umbrage of the boughs. Quick, lively, jocund, to the clashing of her cymbals, there bounded forth an Italian maiden in the garb of a Bacchante. Her feet agile as the roe's, her eyes lustrous and defiant, her hair dishevelled, her bosom heaving, her arms symmetrical as sculpture, but glowing with the roseate warmth of youth, the virgin still rejoiced, as it were, in the tumult of the dance. Grapes of a golden green, relieved by the ruddy brown of their foliage, clustered in a garland about her temples, and leaped in unison with her movements. Around! with her raven tresses streaming abroad in ringlets—around! with her sandals clinking on the gravel to the capricious beat of her cymbals—around! with her light robes flowing back from a jewelled brooch above the knee—singing, sparkling, undulating, circling, rustling, the Bacchante entranced the heart of the Rosicrucian. She gleamed before him like the embodiment of enthusiasm. She was the genius of motion, the divinity of the dance; she was Terpsichore in the grace of her movements, Euterpe in the ravishing sweetness of her voice. A thrill of admiration suffused with a deeper tint even the abhorred cheek of the voluptuary.

By an almost imperceptible degree, the damsel abated the ardor of her gyrations, her cymbals clashed less frequently, the song faded from her lip, the flutter of her garments ceased, the vine-fruit drooped upon her forehead. She stood before the couch, palpitating with emotion, and radiant with divine beauty. In another instant, she had prostrated herself upon the earth, for in the decrepit monster of Capreæ she recognised the lord of the whole world—Tiberius.

"Arise, maiden of Apulia," he said, with an immediate sense that he beheld another of those innocent damsels, who were stolen from their pastoral homes on the Peninsula, to become the victims of his depravity. "Arise, and slake my thirst from yonder goblet. The tongue of Tiberius is dry with the avidity of his passion."

An indescribable loathing entered into the imagination of the Bacchante, even as she lay upon the grass; yet she rose with precipitation, and filled a chalice to the brim with Falernian. Tiberius grasped it with an eager hand, and his mouth pressed the lip of the cup, as if to drain its ruby vintage to the bottom. Suddenly, however, the eyes of the old man blazed with a raging light; the scowl of lust was forgotten; the vindictiveness of a fiend shone in his dilated eyeballs, and, with a yell of fury, he cast the goblet into the air, crying out that the wine *boiled like the bowl of Pluto*. He was writhing in one of those paroxysms of rage, which justified posterity in regarding him as a madman. The howling of Tiberius resounded among the verdure, as the rattle of a snake might do when it raises its deadly crest from its lair among the flowers. Quick as thought, at the first sound of those inexorable accents, the grove was thronged with the revellers. They jostled each other in their solicitude to minister to the cruelty of the despot; and that cruelty was as ruthless and as hell-born as it was ingenious and appalling.

Obedient to a gesture of Tiberius, the Bacchante was placed upon a pedestal. For a moment, she stood before them an exquisite statue of despair—exquisite even in the excess of her bewilderment. For a moment, she stood there stunned by the suddenness of the commotion, and frantic with the consciousness of her peril. For a moment, she gazed about her for aid wildly, but, alas! vainly. No pity beamed upon her in that more horrible Gomorrah. The marble trembled under her feet—a sulphurous stench shot through its crevices—the virgin shrieked and fell forwards, scorched and blackened to a cinder. She was blasted, as if by a thunderbolt.[§] Cagliostro looked with horror upon the ashes of the Bacchante. He had seen youth stricken down by age; he had seen virtue annihilated, so to speak, at the mandate of vice; he had seen—and even *his* callous heart exulted at the thought—he had seen innocence snatched from pollution, when upon the very threshold of an earthly hell. While rejoicing in this reflection, he was aroused by the stertorous breathing of the Emperor. The crowned demon of the island was being borne away to his palace, upon the shoulders of his attendants. Although maddened by an insatiable thirst, and by a gloom that was becoming habitual, the monster lay upon his cushions as impotent as a child, in the midst of his diseases and iniquities.[‖]

At the feet of the Rosicrucian were huddled the bones of the virgin of Apulia; and the bubbling of the fountains was alone audible in the solitude.

"Such," said the mournful Voice, as Cagliostro again felt himself carried through the darkness, "such, Balsamo, are the miseries of a debauched appetite."

AGRIPPA.

In another instant, the impostor was standing upon the floor of a gigantic amphitheatre in Palestine. The whole air was refulgent with the light of a summer morning, and, through the loopholes of the structure, the eye caught the blue shimmer of the Mediterranean. Banners emblazoned with the ciphers of Rome fluttered from the walls of the amphitheatre. Its internal circumference was thronged with a vast concourse of citizens; and, immediately about the Rosicrucian, groups of foreign traders, habited as if for some unusual ceremony, were scattered over the arena. Expectation was evinced in every movement of the assemblage, in every murmur that floated round the benches. The worshippers were there, it seemed, and were awaiting the high priest. That high priest was approaching, and more than a high priest; for Herod Agrippa, the Tetrarch of Judea, had descended from Jerusalem to Cæsarea, for the celebration of warlike games, in honor of the Emperor Claudius, and, on the completion of those festivities, the deputed sovereign had consented, at the intercession of Blastus, to receive a deputation of certain Phœnician ambassadors, who were solicitous for an assurance of his clemency. Those envoys—the merchant princes of Tyre and Sidon—were tarrying in the public theatre of the city for the promised interview in the presence of the people of Samaria.

Cagliostro marvelled, as he scanned the scene before him, whether it were all a reality or a delusion of his fancy; but the lapping of the surge upon the adjacent beach, and the perfume of Oriental spices which impregnated the breezes from the Levant, and even the motes that swarmed about him, like phosphoric atoms, proved that it was no juggle of a distempered imagination.

Suddenly the air was rent with acclamations; the crowd rose as if by a single impulse; trumpets sounded in the seven porches of the amphitheatre; again the plaudits shook the air, like the concussion of enthusiasm, and the deputation in the arena prostrated themselves in the dust. Balsamo saw, at once, the reason of this rejoicing; he saw the Tetrarch of Judea seated upon a throne of ivory. The crown of Agrippa glittered upon his forehead with an unnatural brightness. It was of the purest gold, radiating from the brow in spikes, and flecked with pearls of an uncommon size. Silent, erect, inflated with pride at his own grandeur, and the adulation of the rabble, sate the King of Palestine. Silent, awe-stricken, uncovered before the majesty of the representative of Claudius, stood the people of Samaria and Phœnicia. Extreme beauty, of an elevated and heroic character, shone upon the features of Herod, although his beard was grizzled with the passage of fifty-four winters. In the midst of the silence of the populace, the morning sun rose, almost abruptly, above the topmost arches of the edifice, and darted his beams full upon the glorious garments of Agrippa. It played in sparkles of intense lustre upon the jewels of his diadem; and upon the outer robe, which was of silver tissue, woven with consummate skill, and powdered with diamonds, the refraction of the sunlight produced an intolerable splendor.[¶] The Samaritans shielded their eyes from its magnificence; they were dazzled; they were blinded; they thrilled with admiration and astonishment.

Agrippa spoke.

At the first sound of his accents, there was a whisper of awe among the multitude; it increased—it grew louder—it arose to the heavens in one prolonged and jubilant shout of adoration.

"It is a God!" they cried, "it is a God that speaketh, not a man!"

As the language of that impious homage saluted the ears of Herod, his mouth curled with a smile of satisfaction, his soul expanded with an inexpressible tumult of emotions, he drank in the blasphemous flatteries of the rabble, and assumed to himself the power and the dignity of the Most High God. Yet in the very ecstasy of those sensations, his countenance became ghastly, his lips writhed, his eyes beheld with unutterable dismay the omen of his dissolution—the visible phantom of an avenging Nemesis.[**] He staggered from his throne, crying aloud in the extremity of his anguish. A sudden corruption had seized upon his body—he was being devoured by worms.

The heart of Cagliostro quailed within him at the lamentations of the people of Samaria, as they beheld their idol smitten down by death in the midst of his surpassing pomp. Even the Jewish Hagiographer tells us, with pathetic simplicity, that King Agrippa himself wept at the wailings of the adoring mob.

Again the Alchemist found himself enveloped in darkness—again the unearthly Voice stole into his brain.

"Lo!" it said, "how the frame rots in the ermine; how the body and soul are polluted by vicious passions! Such, Balsamo, are the penalties of the lusts of the flesh."

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[*] "Now, there was a word spoken to me in private, and my ears, by stealth as it were, received the veins of its whisper. *Job*, chap. iv, verse 12.

[†] "There is a roaring in the bleak-grown pines
When Winter lifts his voice; there is a noise
Among immortals when a god gives sign,
With hushing finger, how he means to load
His tongue with the full weight of utterless thought,
With thunder, and with music, and with pomp."

Such are the majestic syllables which preface the speech of Saturn in *Hyperion*. Keats was ridding himself of the puerilities of Cockaigne when he wrote that fragment of an epic—a fragment which is unsurpassed by any modern attempt at heroic composition. In reading it, the very earth seems shaken with the footsteps of fallen divinities. Even Byron who, like ourselves, had no great predilection for the school in which the poetic genius of John Keats was germinated, has emphatically said of *Hyperion*, that "it seems actually inspired by the Titans, and is as sublime as Æschylus."—See *Byron's Works*, vol. xv, p. 921.

[‡] Thus writes Suetonius—"prægrandibus oculis, qui quod mirum esset, noctu etiam et in tenebris, viderent, sed ad breve, et quum primum a somno patuissent; deinde rursum hebescebant."—*Tib.*, cap. lxviii.

[§] Those who are familiar with the classic historians will see in this description no exaggeration whatever. Instruments for the destruction of life yet more awful and mysterious were employed by many of the predecessors and many of the successors of Tiberius, as well as by Tiberius himself; and modern science has shown that these devices, instead of being, as was originally conjectured, the result of black magic, were in reality the effect of hydraulic, pneumatic, and mechanical contrivances. Even the most marvellous feats of the Egyptian sorcerors have been latterly explained by the revelations of natural philosophy, and a multitude of these explanations may be found by the reader in the learned work "Des Sciences Occultes," &c., written by M. Eusebe Salverte, and published in Paris as recently as 1843. In that remarkable volume, M. Salverte proves that natural phenomena are more startling than necromantic tricks, and that, in the words of Roger Bacon, "*non igitur oportet nos magicis illusionibus uti, cum potestas philosophica doceat operari quod sufficit.*" That Tiberius was capable of atrocities yet more terrific, and that murders of the most inhuman kind were the consequence of almost every one of his diabolical whims, those acquainted with the picturesque narratives of Suetonius already know. They will remember not only how he caused his nephew Germanicus to be poisoned by the Governor of Syria, but how he ordered a fisherman to be torn in pieces by the claws of a crab, simply because he met him, in one of his suspicious moods, when strolling in a sequestered garden of Capreæ.—*Sue. Tib.*, c. lx.

[‖] Suetonius assures us (cap. lxviii) that the muscular strength of Tiberius Claudius Nero was, in the prime of his manhood, almost as supernatural as his crimes; that he could with his outstretched finger bore a hole through a sound apple, (*integrum malum digito terebraret*,) and wound the head of a child or even a youth with a filip, (*caput pueri, vel etiam adolescentis, talitro vulneraret*.) His excesses must, however, have enervated his frame long before his death by suffocation.

[¶] His garb, writes Josephus, "was so resplendent as to spread a horror over those that looked intently upon him. *Lib.* xix, c. 8.

[**] "An owl," says Josephus, (xix, 8;) "an angel of the Lord," say the Scriptures, (Acts, xii, 23)—in either case, a spectral illusion.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

A HUMOROUS REPORT.

We find in the published proceedings of the Lorain County Agricultural Society, the following amusing report on the "*Bacon Family*." It has a pith equal to the Massachusetts agricultural reports:

COMMITTEE ON SWINE.

The well-chosen chairman of the committee on swine, Mr. George *Bacon*, comes up missing, or, rather, I should say, he declines to serve in that capacity, for the reason, I suppose, that he is too modest to say what ought to be said in praise of the "*Bacon Family*." I have been elected in Mr. Bacon's stead, to represent the pigs of Lorain in this assembly; and though I feel myself unqualified for the important station, I assure you I am *very proud of my constituents*. My friend, Dr Hubbard, here, will probably say something of this kind, only a "great deal more so," in case he gets elected next week, to represent the people of Lorain in Columbus the coming winter. Should he do this, his design, you know, would be to soap you a little; but as nobody would think of *soaping a pig*, I shall get credit, I trust, for perfect sincerity. Pigs, gentlemen, at the present day, are poorly appreciated. Feeling this, I am prompted to offer a word or two in their behalf.

Some people call hogs *loafers*, because they do not perform manual labor. But nobody ought to expect *hand* work of a pig, particularly when there are other kinds of work for which he is better adapted. Somebody must do the *head* work; but it is not pigs we want for this; there are pigs enough at head work already. It is *stomach* work we want of pigs; we need them to convert our corn, potatoes, and such like raw materials, into articles of higher market value. At this kind of work, hogs can't be beat. No, gentlemen, pigs are not loafers; on the contrary, they are among the most productive of all the producing classes. I need not ask where we get our pork, our ham, our bacon, or where the ladies get their lard, or honourable Congressmen their sausages, or honest saddlers their leather, or brushmakers their bristles, or where we get the oil that turns darkness into day in all our dwellings, or for the beacon light to guide the tempest-tossed mariner into port. All these things, and many more, come from the "Bacon family." In short, every inch of them is made to contribute in some way to the general good, with perhaps the trifling exception recently demonstrated to the Elyria Natural History Society, "that you cannot make a whistle out of a pig's tail, no how you can fix it."

Again: Some folks accuse pigs of being filthy in their habits, and negligent in their personal appearance. But whether food is best eaten off the ground or from China plates, is, it seems to me, merely a matter of taste and convenience, about which pigs and men may honestly differ. They ought, then, to be judged charitably. At any rate, pigs are not filthy enough to chew tobacco, nor to poison their breath by drinking whiskey. And as to their personal appearance, you don't catch a pig playing the dandy, nor the females among them picking their way up this muddy village, after a rain, in kid slippers.

But I must confess that swine, in their notions of medicine, are not strictly orthodox. To be sure, they do not like the hot water and steam practice, never submitting to it quietly until it is all over with them. But neither do they approve of the bleeding and blistering operations of the regular practitioners. Surgery, too, they do not go for, having in particular a mortal antipathy to operations about the throat. The truth is, hogs show a decided preference for hydropathy; for this they often go the "whole hog;" and if what history says of a certain old Bladud be true, to them belongs all the glory of discovering the "water cure" system.

Notwithstanding their heterodox notions, hogs have some excellent traits of character. If one chances to wallow a little deeper in some mire hole than his fellows, and so carries off and comes in possession of more of this earth than his brethren, he never assumes an extra importance on that account; neither are his brethren stupid enough to worship him for it. Their only question seems to be, is he still a hog? If he is, they treat him as such.

And when a hog has no merit of his own, he never puts on aristocratic airs, or claims any particular respect on account of his family connections; and yet some HOGS have descended from very ancient families. They understand full well the common sense maxim, "every tub must stand upon its own bottom."

Another remarkable fact, which I cannot in justice to my constituents omit to mention, is, that pigs are totally devoid of all prejudice against color. With them, white pigs, sandy pigs, spotted pigs, or black pigs, all stand upon an equal footing. The good old Jeffersonian doctrine of equality is not regarded by them as a mere "rhetorical flourish," nor do they question the truth of Cowper's lines—

"Skins may differ, but affection
Dwells in white and black the same."

In fact, I have no doubt that if the good people of Ohio were but half as free from this injustice and cruel prejudice, as those whom I have now the honor to represent, our Black laws would soon be repealed. And after this, if any of you see a man with this prejudice against color "sticking out," I trust that you will be ready to feel what a pity it is that such a man should have, in this respect, half the decency of common swine.

I have now only one or two petitions to present, before I come to read the award of premiums. The first is, that every man who keeps hogs will keep them well, and keep them up. By neglecting these things, it happens that pigs are often found in somebody's corn field, or potato patch, and, in consequence, all the boys and dogs that can be started are mustered for the chase, the boys throwing stones and clubs, and the dogs making "terribly free with ears." Now, it is respectfully submitted, whether good morals among pigs, as among men, would not be better secured, if, instead of adopting cruel and brutish measures, every one was provided with a home of his own and plenty to eat.

The second petition interests mankind as much as the swine themselves. It is to the effect, that when the time comes for hogs to lay down their lives, they may do it as quietly as possible, without dogging or running. By attending to this request, you not only avoid giving unnecessary pain, which is a duty we owe to all animals, but it will save the world from an annoyance of a great many discordant sounds, and your pork will be more wholesome for food, and save better in your barrels.

The committee award the first premium of two dollars, for the best boar, to William H. Plump, of Oberlin; and the second premium, of one dollar, to John Chamberlin, of Ridgeville.

NORTON S. TOWNSEND, *Chairman.*

From the New York Evangelist.

JOHN QUINCY ADAMS.

A few days ago, I went to Quincy, to see the venerable sage and patriot, who has so long filled so large a space in the eye of the public. I found him much reduced in point of strength and activity from what he was a year ago, before the alarming illness he had last fall. He was also much overcome by the heat, which was quite severe at the time. But his general health is comfortable, his spirits cheerful, and his intellectual powers bright and vigorous. He has a great deal of company, being an object of such wide-spread interest, both to our own countrymen and to foreigners. His memory of historical events, which has always been so remarkable a feature of his mind, is apparently as minute and exact as ever it was. Nor is his familiarity with passing events apparently diminished, though he himself observes that there are now but few classes of occurrences that attract his attention sufficiently to fasten themselves on his memory.

The present condition of the country, the war with Mexico, and the question of slavery, of course, occupy much of his thoughts and his conversation. He gave it as his opinion, that a nominal peace will take place shortly after Gen. Scott arrives at the city of Mexico; that some party will be found or can be placed in possession of the Government, with whom a treaty can be made, including a cession of as much territory as our Government thinks prudent to take, and the payment of as much money, to be scrambled for by the Mexican chiefs, as our Government dares to give. In other words, it will be a peace made by the same Power that made the war. Such a mode of terminating a war of conquest will correspond in its end, as it does in its other features, to the wars of the same operation by which Great Britain has acquired the dominion of all India—aiding a party to gain the Government, as Mr. Polk aided Santa Anna, and afterwards making up a peace, which lasts till more territory is wanted by the superior Power, or until the inferior is goaded to madness by the disadvantages of its position. Such a peace would be in keeping with the character of the war, both in its inception and its operation. And such outbreaks will be likely to occur, more or less frequently, as in all similar cases, until the weaker nation is wholly subjugated and reduced to the condition of a province, or absorbed into the stronger. The conquests of the British in India, the extension of the ancient Roman power, are cases in point.

As the structure of our Government does not admit of any permanent provincial relations, and knows no intermediate state between absolute provincial dependence and absolute equality with the original States, the only process of acquisition is by the admission of the conquered territories into the Union as States, according to the plan so ably pointed out in the National Era. A check and a difficulty will be found in the fact that Great Britain has already a firm foothold at Honduras, on the southern border of Mexico, and will therefore feel authorized to extend her acquisitions, *pari passu* with ours, until the two Governments may meet and clash on a new "boundary question" in the Southwest, more difficult to settle than any former one.

The People of the United States will be interested—and generally pleased—to learn that Mr. Adams expects to be at his post in Congress at the opening of the session. The delicate health of Mrs. Adams requires a milder climate for winter than that of Massachusetts, and Mr. Adams himself thinks he shall winter more comfortably at Washington than at Quincy. Besides, he feels that he is bound, by duty to his constituents, to be found at his post as long as he has any remnant of strength that he can employ in their service. He observed that the only national question on which he now feels any deep interest is that of slavery, with the Mexican war, its adjunct. On this, his patriotic anxieties are intense and unceasing. He has had a great longing to see the question of slavery brought to issue in his day. When he read Mr. Calhoun's late declaration, that "the issue is before us, and *it must be met*," Mr. Adams said he exclaimed aloud—"God grant that I may see it!" But there is little hope of bringing the North to a united issue on this question in our day, or until a far more thorough preparation of the Northern mind for the maintenance of its own rights against the encroachments of the slave power.

Mr. Adams thinks the Constitution of the United States, as established by the Convention of 1787, was subverted by the admission of Texas, as the termination of a long series of usurpations. But he argues that the acquiescence of the People has ratified the deed, and, as their will is the actual constitution of government under which we live, we must all submit to it and support it, unless such a state of things shall ensue as will justify open revolution for a remedy of evils no longer endurable. Our Government has now assumed the character of a Government for conquest and acquisition, instead of its original character of a Government for union and defence and international harmony. What are to be its effects upon our own liberties, upon the internal welfare of our States, or upon the cause of constitutional liberty and international peace throughout the world, it is now impossible to foresee. I could see that, while his patriotic bosom is agitated with many fears, he still cherishes a good old Puritan "hope for the best," from the influence of the Bible and of general education in fostering a love of justice and a true spirit of liberty.

In conversation, he dwelt much on the importance of bringing out the power of the Christian religion against slavery. He says nothing else will answer—no other principle but the spirit of religion and the power of conscience can ever bring about the voluntary and peaceful emancipation of the slaves of this country. He watches with deep interest every movement among religious bodies, which tends to withdraw from slavery the evident countenance, or at least the acquiescent endurance, which the churches have long given to the institution.

An hour spent in drawing wisdom and patriotism from such a full fountain could not but be profitable and interesting in a high degree. *Serus in cælum redeat*—long may the life of the patriot sage be preserved among us, as the Mentor of our statesmen and the model of our youth! is the spontaneous exclamation of every true heart that visits at this shrine of patriotic devotion.

MISCELLANY.

At the meeting of the New York Historical Society, last evening, an original letter of General Washington was read, which excited much laughter, and which cannot fail to be read with interest by all. It is mainly about a pair of leather breeches!

"NEWBURGH, *5th Nov.*, 1782.

"DEAR SIR: By Dr. Gregg I send you four joes—£6 9 3—which appears to be the balance due you for your lands.

"I pray you to get me made, by the measure enclosed, a pair of the nicest and best leather breeches. I know not at this time who is esteemed the most celebrated maker, or I would not trouble you with so small a matter. Formerly there was a person called (I think) the Carabous, by whom very neat breeches were made. Whether they are yet to be had I know not, neither do I know the price of the leather breeches at this day; but if the money sent is not sufficient, the deficiency shall be paid on demand. I would beg to have them sent to me as soon as possible. I shall thank you for reiterating my request that they may be made roomy in the seat. They generally make them so tight in the thigh that it is with difficulty they can be drawn on. The measure enclosed is the size I would have—not what they could be brought to by stretching. Yours, &c.,

"G. WASHINGTON."

The Secretary of War may now rest in peace. His case has a precedent so illustrious as to be entirely satisfactory. Like our Secretary, too, the great hero was specially solicitous about "the part where honor's lodged." Enough said. That which engaged the epistolary attention of George Washington, no man of these days need to be ashamed of caring for—even unto patching the same.—*N. Y. Cor. of the Union.*

BIGOTRY DAGUERREOTYPED.—Here is a truthful picture of an infernal monster, drawn by the Boston *Chronotype*:

"Bigotry is the arch fiend of this woe-begone world. Did he always stand out in his own drapery of sable soot, there would be very little trouble with him. But he takes the robes of religion, of spirituality, even of freedom and liberality. But there is one certain test of his presence. It is the grave. At that sad bourne, all human quarrels cease. Humanity there unbends the bow, lets fall the battle-axe, and weeps with a full heart over the prostrate brother laid away in his long sleep. Meek-eyed Charity bends over the coffin, remembers all the good and worthy deeds, and forgets and forgives all the ill ones. But there is that which comes with rude manner and sneering lips, plucks aside the winding sheet, exposes every scar and deformity, and spurns the coffin with a grin of contempt. That is Bigotry. No matter it clothed in the vestments of the holiest freedom, and the most bloodless non-resistance, it is Bigotry—the fiend that has kindled all the *auto de fes* and Smithfield fires, and invented all the racks and thumb-screws that have yet been used in the absurd work of making men think alike."

THE WOOINGE OF A WIDOWE.—The following song has an air of quaintness and a garb of the olden time, that, we half suspect, have been put on for the occasion. It looks to us very much like the outpourings of some crusty "*old boy*," who has sought favor, but found none, in the glances of some gay and buxom young widow. We know that there is much and high authority that may be quoted against the widows, as, for example, that of the elder Mr. Weller, who, in the Pickwick papers, so earnestly and pathetically besought his son, *Samivel*, "*never to marry a widder*," adding, with real parental solicitude, that his hopeful son and heir had "*better pison himself first!*" Time was (with shame be it confessed) when we were more than half inclined to the belief that—

"Widowes are subtile, be they young or old;"

but, after much reflection, and still more experience, (how dearly earned need not be told,) we have settled down in the conviction that widows, after all, are but women, and that women, be they maids, widows, or wives, are all angels!

So that having made a clean breast of it ourselves, (as it would be well for all to do who have thought or spoken ill of widows,) we commit to the bachelors, old and young, the following poetical receipt for the "*Wooinge of a Widowe*:"

"He that will wooe a widowe must not dally;
He must make hay while the sun doth shine;
He must not stand with her, 'Shall I? shall I?'
But boldly say, 'Widow, thou must be mine!'
Maids are inconsistent, widowes are unkind;
The best of all is fickle as the wind;
'Tis vain to wooe a widowe over-long—
In once or twice her mind you may perceive.
Widowes are subtile, be they old or young,
And by their wiles young men they will deceive.
Strike home at first, and then she will be kind,
Else you shall find them fickle as the wind.
Maids they are cross—the proverb so doth tell—
Young men must flatter them all the while;
But widowes, *they* love a bold spirit well,
And, if you please her, then on you she'll smile."

Charleston News.

IMPORTANT DECISION.—A slave belonging to Louis Alme Pigneyguy was yesterday declared to be free, in consequence of having been taken to France.—*N. O. Picayune of the 10th.*

This is in accordance with decisions which have frequently been made here, and with which the South has never been satisfied. If a slave be brought by his master, voluntarily, into this State, his shackles fall off at once. Slavery cannot exist here for a moment. And it is so with every free State, and with every country where slavery is not recognised. The decision in New Orleans goes further, however, than our decisions have gone or can go. It establishes the important fact, that the freedom which a slave thus acquires, by the voluntary act of his master, shall avail him permanently; and that if he, of his own choice, shall afterwards return to a slave State, he shall not again be subject to bondage.

Boston Transcript.

The same court decided, a few days previous, as it appears in some of the New Orleans papers, that the steamboat Missouri was not liable for carrying off a slave. In this case a singular fact was disclosed, viz: a slave being so white that he could pass anywhere for a white man, and who was supposed to be such when he was taken into the employ of the steamer and carried out of the State. The slave had been permitted to hire himself on boats trading to places where slavery does not exist, and to remain there till he chose to leave, and the court expressed great doubts whether his master could exercise ownership over him afterwards.

N. Y. Journal of Commerce.

AMUSING BLUNDER.—One of the subjects proposed by the English Fine Arts Commissioners, for the decoration of the House of Lords, is "Raleigh Landing in Virginia." To this there appears to be a trifling objection. According to a correspondent of the London Times, Raleigh was never in Virginia, nor did he ever set foot in North America. In 1659 he sailed for Virginia, but was soon driven home by stress of weather and the misconduct of his crew. Subsequently, he fitted out five or six expeditions for that colony; and the energetic though unavailing efforts made by him to form a settlement there have doubtless so connected his name with Virginia as to lead to the popular blunder that he had himself visited its shores. These expeditions were commanded by Sir Humphrey Gilbert, Sir Richard Grenville, and other able navigators, but never by Raleigh in person.

PREPARATION OF COFFEE.—In Silliman's Journal we find a notice of a memoir on coffee, by the distinguished French chemist, M. Payen. The results brought out by his chemical researches agree exactly with facts previously known in regard to this article. A great error in the preparation of coffee is, that it is burnt too much, by which the liquid, when it is brought to the table, is deprived of its agreeable flavor, and has a bitter, unpleasant taste. The reason of this is shown:

"Coffee roasted only till it becomes slightly red, preserves the maximum of weight and aroma, but gives out less coloring matter. In this state, 100 pounds are found to have lost 15, but have increased to the bulk of 130. Roasted to a chestnut color, as is commonly done, the loss is 20 per cent., while the increase in volume is from 100 to 153. This swelling of the grain depends upon the property which the nitrogenous matter deposited within the tissue has of puffing up remarkably when heated.

"If the heat is continued until a dark-brown color is produced, and the grain is covered with a sort of glaze, the loss is 25 per cent., while the original quantity of nitrogen (245 per cent.) is reduced to 177, being a loss of one-fourth."

REMARKABLE TENACITY OF LIFE.—A singular circumstance has arisen out of the late fire in Market street. A favorite tortoise-shell cat, the property of Richard Greenhills, the porter at Messrs. Cunliffe & Brooks's Bank, who occupied a room in the top story, was supposed to have been destroyed in the conflagration. Pussy was in this room at tea time on the night of the fire, and subsequently, when it was nearly filled with flames, she was observed to run about the apartment, as if wild, for a moment, and then to make a spring in the direction of the fireplace. Not a doubt was felt that she had perished; but neither her life nor troubles were yet at an end. Directly underneath the apartment in which she had been last seen, but on the basement story, and consequently the sixth from the top, was a part of the cellaring occupied by Mr. Wood, ale and porter dealer, and in this cellar was a boiler used for heating water for the washing of bottles, which boiler, notwithstanding that the whole of the five stories above fell or were pulled down, was not much damaged. On Monday Mr. Wood's son endeavored to make a fire in the furnace underneath the boiler; but, though he put a quantity of lighted paper in, could not get it to burn, there being no draught of air whatever. On Wednesday morning, the porter's attention was attracted again to the obstacle in the flue, and, putting up his hand, drew forth by the tail the poor cat, but so begrimed with soot as totally to conceal its color, and so much emaciated from want of food as to be scarcely able to stand. It was taken in the man's apron to the porter at the bank in King street, where the company had removed to. He at once recognised his old favorite, and she, on hearing his voice, was not slow to give tokens of recognition on her part. On some nourishing diet being given to her, she soon recovered, and, except being still very thin, appears little the worse for the danger and privation she has undergone. The fire occurred on the night of the 11th inst., so that a period of 13½ days, or 324 hours, elapsed from the time she was missed until she was discovered.—*Manchester Examiner.*

WHISKERS make some men look respectable, others savage, others grave, others ridiculous, some sheepish, and some dignified—that is, provided their cultivators can raise something like a pound, or a *big bunch*. A great excitement is up here on the subject, and many would-be whiskers envelope a small portion of chin—enough to be covered by a dime in numerous cases. If the wearers only knew how *lonesome* these fugitive hairs look, they would either "tarry in Jericho" a few years, or *snipe* them off *smack smooth*. Some of the *chinners, goat-ees, cat-ees*, or *mouse-ees*, make a beggarly appearance, and look as solitary as a few pilgrims in the midst of a great desert, and are debating whether to strike in or out. Such will have to be very old before their beards will extend "their garment skirts unto," as did that of the ancient priest. It will require a terrible sight of drumming to make them appear as terrific as the shaggy appendage of the Afriean lion. They seem rather more *cat*-ish.

New Lisbon Aurora.

J. B. WHEATON, *Wholesale and Retail Druggist*, keeps constantly on hand a well-selected assortment of drugs and medicines, chemicals, paints, oils, dye stuffs, window glass and putty, large glass for pictures, artists' prepared colors, artists' brushes, pencils, crayons, water colors, &c. Also, a few choice Groceries.
Corner of Broad and High streets, Columbus, Ohio.
Nov. 18.—6t

IMPORTANT TO TEACHERS AND SCHOOL COMMITTEES.
New Series of Reading Books, by Joshua Leavitt, author of Leavitt's Easy Lessons.
JOHN P. JEWETT & CO., 23 Cornhill, Bookseller's Row, Boston, have in course of publication one of the most valuable and elegant series of Readers for Common Schools which have ever been offered to the educators of youth. They will be comprised in four Books, as follows:
The Primer or First Book, or Little Lessons for Little Learners, containing 72 pages 18mo, elegantly illustrated with numerous designs by Mallory, printed on new type and superior paper, and bound in full cloth, with gilt sides, making a serviceable, elegant, and attractive book for a child.
The Second Book, or Leavitt's Easy Lessons, is a work which has been so universally approved by the best teachers in New England for twenty years past, that no further recommendation is needed. This is substantially the same work, with a *new Introduction*. In its external appearance, however, it is very unlike its predecessors. The present edition is printed from new type, on superior paper, and is elegantly and substantially bound in embossed morocco, with cloth sides and gilt title, and is a volume of 180 pages 18mo.
The Third Reader is of the same general character as the Easy Lessons, but more advanced, intended for older scholars. The sprightly and attractive style and spirit of the Second Book runs through the Third. Great care has been taken, in the selection of pieces, to get such as are calculated to interest the youthful mind, believing that it is next to impossible to teach a child to read well from a heavy, dull, prosy, uninteresting text book. This volume is a 12mo of 240 pages, printed and bound in the best manner.
The Fourth Reader is intended for the higher classes in common schools, and contains pieces of a still higher character than those in the preceding books. The author has studiously avoided the introduction into this volume of extracts from *elaborate essays, speeches, dissertations*, &c., and has aimed to meet the wants of the *scholar in the school room*. He has selected and arranged such pieces as he believes are calculated to arouse and inspirit a school, and make good readers; and has rejected many pieces of sterling character, and of great literary merit, deeming them altogether above the comprehension of the mass of scholars in our common schools. This volume will be ready about the 1st September.
The attention of teachers and school committees is particularly called to the *elegant and substantial style* of this series of Readers, to the *paper, printing, and binding*, and also to the *very low price* at which the publishers have determined to sell them. We hope for large sales, and shall be satisfied with small profits. JOHN P. JEWETT & CO.,
Sept. 23.—3mif Boston, Mass.

THOMAS BUTLER, *Boot and Shoe Maker*, may still be found at his old stand, No. 225 Pratt street, Baltimore, prepared to manufacture the cheapest and best work, for ladies or gentlemen. April 29.

BEERS'S TEMPERANCE HOTEL, *Third street, north of Pennsylvania avenue, and near the Railroad Depot Washington City.* Prices to suit the times. April 29.—tf

J. HALL, *No. 8 Eutaw street, opposite the Eutaw House, Baltimore*, is prepared to make Wood Cuts, Brands, Dies, Seals, Letters, &c. Drawings executed. April 29.

CROTON HOTEL.—On strict Temperance principles, No 142 and 144 Broadway, New York; by
May 6.—tf J. LELAND MOORE.

FREE READING ROOM at the Publication Office and Depository of the American and Foreign Anti-Slavery Society, No. 22 Spruce street, New York.—The advantages and accommodations of this establishment (superior to any other of the kind in this country) are positively free to all. In addition to all the Liberty party newspapers now published, will be found a variety of others, Anti-Slavery, *favorable*, and Pro-Slavery, comprising, in all, files of nearly one hundred weekly, semi-monthly, and monthly periodicals, published in nineteen of the United States, in Canada, Great Britain, France, and Holland. A special invitation is extended to friends and strangers visiting New York, to spend their leisure time in looking over this extensive collection of useful information.
The National Era is received at the Reading Room, from Washington, by the earliest mail, and single copies may be purchased every Friday morning.
Nov. 11. WILLIAM HARNED, Office Agent.

PATENT AGENCY.—All matters connected with the Patent Office, Drawings, Specifications, &c., accurately and promptly prepared and attended to.
Aug. 26. S. A. PEUGH, Washington, D. C.

DR. JOHN ROSE, *Botanic Physician, and Practitioner of Electro-Magnetism*, may be found at his office, 227 West Pratt street, Baltimore, until 9 A. M., and between 12 and 2 and after 5 P. M., unless professionally engaged.
April 22.

GREAT *Reduction in the Price of Dentistry*.—DR. LEACH Surgeon Dentist, South Calvert street, Baltimore, continues to perform all operations pertaining to Surgical or Mechanical Dentistry, in a style that cannot be surpassed for ease of operation, beauty of workmanship, or durability. The best Porcelain Teeth, on Gold, Platinum, Silver, or Pivot, inserted at from $1.50 to $3 each. Whole sets of the best Teeth with springs and artificial gums, inserted so as to be useful in masticating food, and worn without the least inconvenience. Persons having lost their upper set of teeth may have them supplied by a set on the suction plate or by the atmospheric principle, that will answer all the purposes of natural teeth. Decayed teeth filled with gold, so as to preserve them for life. Persons troubled with artificial teeth, improperly set, may have them remodelled so as to be worn with perfect ease. Dr. L., having his rooms furnished with gas, is enabled to perform any Dental operation in the evening as well as by daylight. Extracting teeth or broken fangs without injuring the jaw or much pain, 25 cents. Call and see before engaging elsewhere. April 29.—tf

WINDOW SHADES.—GEORGE FAYAUX has removed his Painting Rooms to the southeast corner of South and Baltimore streets, Baltimore, where he will continue to receive orders for painting the fashionable *Transparent Window Shades*, which have had so much preference to any other Blind since their introduction into this country from Europe. In addition to the Window Shades, he will also continue the Decoration of Stores and Halls. Signs lettered, Banners and Flags for Military and Fire Companies, &c. He respectfully solicits a share of patronage from those who may be desirous of obtaining any article in his line. We have a stock of Window Shades, of the latest style, from $1 to $25 per pair. April 22

J. HALL, *Designer and Engraver, No. 8 Eutaw street, opposite the Eutaw House, Baltimore.*—Drawings of Buildings, Machinery, Specifications for the Patent Office, &c. Seals, Steel Letters, and all kinds of Wood and Copperplate Engraving, executed at the shortest notice. Patterns for Castings made. Brands and Stencils cut to order. *Drawing School.*—Instruction given in the art of Drawing. April 22.

ROBERT JOHNSTON, *Draper and Tailor, Fayette st., first door east of Howard street, Baltimore*, respectfully informs his friends and the public that he has on hand a select assortment of Cloths, Cassimeres, and Vestings, which he will make up to order in a superior manner, and on the most reasonable terms. Making and trimming done in the best style for those who prefer finding their own cloth. All work done at this establishment warranted to give satisfaction. April 22—1y

JOHN JOLLIFFE, *Attorney and Counsellor at Law.* Office on the east side of Main, between Third and Fourth streets, Cincinnati, Ohio. Collections carefully attended to.
Refer to Thomas H. Minor, Dr. Dr. G. Bailey, Neil & Brother, T. Kirby, Esq., Blachly & Simpson, C. Donaldson & Co., Cincinnati; Hon. J. W. Price, Hon. J. J. McDowell, Hillsborough, Ohio; A. W. Fagin, St. Louis; J. J. Coombs, Gallipolis; N. Barrier, Esq., West Union, Ohio; Dr. A. Brower, Lawrenceburg, Indiana; S. Galloway, Columbus, Ohio; Col. J. Taylor, Newport, Kentucky; Gen. R. Collins, Maysville, Kentucky.
Jan. 7.

CHARLES PHILLIPS, *Bellhanger, Locksmith, and Smith in General*, may be found at the old stand, No. 113 Front street, opposite the Stone Tavern, Baltimore. Bells put up in the country at the shortest notice, and on the most approved plan. April 29.—tf

THE CLOTHING ESTABLISHMENT IN BOSTON.
FOR years, the first and only house which has adhered to that popular system of
Low Prices for Gentlemen's Clothing,
Is that widely known and universally celebrated Clothing Emporium,
OAK HALL—GEO. W. SIMMONS, *Proprietor.*
The excellence of the plan which he originally designed and which has been by him so successfully prosecuted, is not only appreciated by the public, but to some extent approved by the Trade—at least so far as the imitations lately introduced give evidence of their approbation of the only true and perfect system, which insures to buyers every description of
GENTLEMEN'S CLOTHING,
AT THE VERY LOWEST SCALE OF PRICES!
The elegant display of goods at *Simmons's Oak Hall*, embracing the latest importations from London and Paris, are manufactured under his own personal superintendence and direction, and affords to gentlemen who would save upon old prices, full thirty to forty per cent. in the purchase of a good suit of clothes, well cut and well made, a complete opportunity of selecting from the largest stock every variety of elegant Clothing and Dress Goods now in the United States, and which may be had by citizens and strangers; in addition to a superb assortment of
CHILDREN'S CLOTHING,
At lower rates than can be purchased at any other establishment on the face of the globe, and at prices less than ever before offered, even at Simmons's.
P. S. Wholesale traders, look to this. Thousands of dozens of Coats, Pants, Vests, and furnishing goods, cheap.
☞ Entrance at No. 32 Oak Hall, Nos. 32, 34, 36, and 38 Ann street, near the head of Merchant's Row, Boston.
Nov. 4.—3m

MACEDON NURSERY.—Catalogues of this establishment are now in readiness. The descriptions of the fruits, flowers, &c., are prepared with great care, from personal examination. Many new and excellent varieties have been proved, some of which are now offered for sale. The apple trees are of good size, and embrace a large number of the finest kinds. The pear trees are mostly small, but the selection of proved fruits is not surpassed by any other. The peach trees are beautiful, and present an admirable succession for ten weeks. Plums, Apricots, Nectarines, Filberts, &c., mostly of good size. Hardy ever-blooming roses! a new thing under the sun. These roses are at the present moment exciting more interest among European fanciers than all other varieties. They are very large, double, and of brilliant colors. For detailed information, refer to the catalogue.
WILLIAM R. SMITH.
Macedon, Wayne co., N. Y., 10th mo., 1847. Oct. 28—3t

THE LIBERTY ALMANAC FOR 1848, compiled by the Rev. Joshua Leavitt, and published by the American and Foreign Anti-Slavery Society, contains, in addition to the usual calculations, astronomical tables, &c., a great variety of important facts and statistics, bearing directly upon the subject of slavery, not to be found in any other publication, and prepared with special reference to the present position of the question in this country. In the confident expectation of a large demand, the work has been handsomely stereotyped, and printed on good paper; and, to secure its extensive circulation, the wholesale price has been fixed at the following reduced rates: 250 copies, or upwards, at $30 per thousand; 100 or 200 copies, at $3.50 per hundred; 50 copies for $2; 25 copies for $1.
All orders must be accompanied by the cash, and designate *the mode of conveyance* by which they are to be forwarded. Post office stamps may be sent for fractions of a dollar.
The friends of universal emancipation are earnestly called upon to aid in giving this valuable Anti-Slavery document a circulation commensurate with its merits, and its peculiar adaptation to the present state of things in this country.
For sale, wholesale and retail, at the Office and Depository of the American and Foreign Anti-Slavery Society, No. 22 Spruce street, New York, by
WILLIAM HARNED, Publishing Agent.
☞ Anti-Slavery papers will please copy. Oct. 14.

NEW BOOKS, *at the Anti-Slavery Depository, 22 Spruce street, New York.*
Life of Benjamin Lundy—316 pages, 12mo; bound in muslin; with a portrait by Warner, and a beautiful colored map of California, Texas, Mexico, and part of the United States; including his journeys to Texas and Mexico, and a notice of the Revolution in Hayti. Price 75 cents.
Facts for the People—a pamphlet of 142 pages—a compilation from the writings of Hon. William Jay, Hon. J. R. Giddings, J. G. Palfrey, and others, on the relations of the United States Government to Slavery, and embracing a history of the Mexican War, its origin and objects. By Loring Moody, of Boston, Massachusetts. Price 20 cents.
The Young Man—or Lectures for the Times. By Rev. William W. Patton, Hartford, Connecticut. 214 pages, 12mo, bound in muslin. Price 62 1-2 cents.
Argument on Sectarianism—by Gerrit Smith—an octavo pamphlet of 38 pages. Price 12 1-2 cents.
Picture of Slavery—for Youth—by the author of "the Branded Hand," &c. 36 pages, 12mo, with several engravings. Price 8 cents.
New Tracts, at eighty cents per hundred.
No. 1. Slavery and the Slave Trade at the Nation's Capital.
No. 2. Facts for the People of the Free States.
No. 3. Catechism of the Mexican War.
No. 4. Shall we give Bibles to 3,000,000 of American Slaves?
For sale, as above, by WILLIAM HARNED,
July 22. 22 Spruce street, Agent.

PLUMBE NATIONAL DAGUERREAN GALLERY AND PHOTOGRAPHERS' FURNISHING DEPOTS; awarded the gold and silver medals, four first premiums, and two highest honors, at the National, the Massachusetts, the New York, and Pennsylvania Exhibitions, respectively, for the most splendid colored Daguerreotypes and best apparatus ever exhibited.
Portraits taken in exquisite style, without regard to weather. Instructions given in the art.
A large assortment of apparatus and stock always on hand, at the lowest cash prices.
New York, 251 Broadway; Philadelphia, 136 Chesnut street; Boston, 75 Court and 58 Hanover streets; Baltimore, 205 Baltimore street; Washington, Pennsylvania avenue; Petersburg, Virginia, Mechanics' Hall; Cincinnati, Fourth and Walnut, and 176 Main street; Saratoga Springs, Broadway; Paris, 127 Vieille Rue du Temple; Liverpool, 32 Church street. Jan. 7.

TYPE AND PRINTERS' MATERIALS.—The subscriber has taken the Type Foundry lately occupied by Messrs. Cockcroft & Overend, No. 59 Gold street, in the city of New York, and will attend to all orders he may receive with punctuality and despatch. All the type manufactured by the subscriber will be *hand cast*, and of good metal and finish; and he will furnish all kinds of Printers' Materials of the best quality, at the usual prices.
Mr. J. A. T. Overend (late of the firm of Cockcroft & Overend) has been employed to superintend the manufacturing department for the subscriber.
Old type will be received in payment on the usual terms.
Jan. 7. ROBERT TAYLOR.

AMERICAN AND FOREIGN ANTI-SLAVERY REPORTER.—The subscribers to this monthly paper are informed that its publication was suspended on account of the illness of the editor, Rev. A. A. Phelps, and his absence in the West Indies. Should the Reporter be resumed, subscribers who have paid in advance will be supplied; and if this is not done, the money will be refunded, on application to the Business Agent of the Society,
WILLIAM HARNED,
Aug. 12. 22 Spruce street, New York.

MISS AUGUSTA M. BILLING, having taken a room on Ninth street, near E, intends to open a school on the first Monday in September, for the thorough instruction of Misses in all the branches of an English education.
Miss B. will also, if required, give lessons in the Latin and French languages.
Her terms for English alone are from $4 to $8; for the other languages there will be an additional charge.
Sept. 16.—tf

MOUNT PLEASANT BOARDING SCHOOL, FOR BOYS, *Amherst, Massachusetts; Rev. J. A. Nash, Principal.*—The winter session of this school will commence on Wednesday, November 3, and will continue till April 1, 1848—five months. Pupils are received from eight to sixteen years of age. The number is limited to twenty-five. Catalogues and circulars, containing, together with a list of the pupils and their residences, a statement of the character, plan, and object of the school, may be obtained by addressing the Principal, at Amherst, Mass. Sept. 16.—8t

AGENCY for the prosecution of all kinds of Claims before Congress and the different Departments of Government—Pensions, Bounty Lands, Balances of Pay due Officers and Soldiers, Damages, &c.
Sept. 2. S. A. PEUGH, Washington, D. C.

TREES.—*Commercial Garden and Nursery of Parsons & Co., Flushing, near New York.*—This establishment now covers an area of more than seventy acres, and the proprietors are enabled to furnish, on the most reasonable terms, every desirable variety of Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Shrubs, Roses, Vines, &c. During the past year, their collection has been enriched by many novelties from Europe, which will be found worthy the attention of amateurs. Dealers will be supplied on liberal terms. Catalogues furnished gratis, on application *by mail* to the proprietors, or *personally* at 10 Pine street, New York. Sept. 16.—8t

IMPROVED LARD OIL.—No. 1 Lard Oil, for Lamps; No. 2, for Woollens and Machinery—in good shipping order. The following letter speaks of its quality:
"I have made full trial of the No. 2 Lard Oil, which I purchased of thee, and am happy to state that I can speak decidedly in its praise. I have used it on wool of different grades, from the common or native to the full-blood merino, in the process of manufacturing cloth, and find it a better article of No. 2 than I have at any time heretofore used. I have also found it equally excellent in lamps for shop lights."
For sale by
THOMAS EMERY, Lard Oil Manufacturer,
June 24. No. 33 Water street, Cincinnati, Ohio.

REMOVAL.—The Rooms of the American and Foreign Anti-Slavery Society and the American Missionary Association, with the Depository for the sale of Anti-Slavery Publications, the Reading Room, and Agency for the National Era, have been removed from No. 5 to No. 22 Spruce street, New York, where all persons having business with either of the Societies, or otherwise interested in the cause, are respectfully invited to call. Letters on business, designed for the office, should be directed as above.
WILLIAM HARNED,
New York, May 17, 1847. Office Agent.

STANLEY MATTHEWS, *Attorney and Counsellor at Law*, Cincinnati. Office on Main street, below Columbia, over the office of the Washington Insurance Co. Jan. 7.

WILLIAM BIRNEY, Cincinnati, Ohio, *Attorney at Law, and Commissioner to take Depositions and Acknowledgments of Deeds for the States of Vermont and Connecticut*, offers his services for the collection of claims in the Federal and State courts of Ohio, and in the courts of Hamilton county. Office on Eighth street, two doors west of Main, opposite the Methodist Book concern. Jan. 7.

WILLIAM B. JARVIS, JUN., *Attorney and Counsellor at Law*, Columbus, Ohio. Office up stairs in Herencourt's Building, between American Hotel and Neil House.
Business connected with the profession, of all kinds, punctually attended to. Jan. 28.

CENTRAL AGENCY *for the sale of Anti-Slavery Publications, No. 22 Spruce street, New York.*—The subscriber, as Agent of the Executive Committee of the American and Foreign Anti-Slavery Society, would inform the friends of the cause that he has made arrangements with the publishers of standard works on American Slavery, whereby he will be enabled to keep on hand, for sale at wholesale and retail, a full supply of the Anti-Slavery literature of this country. There can be no doubt, that if the TRUTH, as it has been set forth by the advocates of emancipation, can be brought before the minds of our fellow-citizens, the most satisfactory results will be produced; and it is earnestly hoped that the facilities afforded by the establishment of this new Anti-Slavery Depository will be suitably appreciated and improved.
It is not deemed best to comprise in this advertisement a complete catalogue of the Books, Pamphlets, Tracts, Engravings, &c., now on hand. Such a list will probably be prepared and extensively circulated in the Spring. It may, however, be well to say, that among a large assortment of Publications may be found the following:
Memoir of Rev. Charles T. Torrey; Voices of Freedom, by Whittier, last edition; Liberty Minstrel, by G. W. Clark, last edition; Barnes on American Slavery; Bacon on American Slavery; Discussion between Rice and Blanchard; Home, written in prison, by C. T. Torrey; Unconstitutionality of Slavery, by Spooner; Narrative of Lewis and Milton Clarke; Reproof of the American Church; Condensed Bible Argument, by a Virginian; Alvan Stewart's Argument; Winona, the Brown Maid of the South; the American Board and Slaveholding, by Rev. W. W. Patton; German Anti-Slavery Almanac for 1847; Liberty Almanacs and Tracts, by the thousand, hundred, dozen, or single copy, &c.
It is confidently hoped that no friend of Human Rights, on a visit to New York, will think of leaving the city without supplying himself with a quantity of our Publications. Orders from all parts of the country, enclosing the cash, and specifying how the parcel may be sent, will be promptly attended to, by WILLIAM HARNED,
Jan. 7. Publishing Agent. No. 22, Spruce street.

JUST PUBLISHED.—"Slaveholding Examined in the Light of the Holy Bible, by William Henry Brisbane, a servant of Jesus Christ." For sale, wholesale and retail, at the Depository of the American and foreign Anti-Slavery Society. Price, bound in muslin, 37 1-2 cents single, $3 per dozen; in paper covers, 25 cents single, $2 25 per dozen.
Orders for Anti-Slavery Publications must enclose the cash, designate how the books are to be sent, and be addressed to WILLIAM HARNED,
Nov. 11. 22 Spruce street, New York.